

PLOPPY

NEVERMIND

THE

WANKYS

THE
POSERS

LOTUS
FUCKER

HERE'S

CHAOS
DESTROY

THE REAL
NOISE

HEROS!!

PLUS

TWO TRACK
FLEXI-DISC FROM
THE WANKYS!

PANTS

PLOPPY PANTS #12 - USA Special -

Winter 2010/11

Welcome dear readers to another pant fillingly fun issue of Ploppy Pants! As you might have noticed things are a bit different from normal, well what can I say, last summer was a bit different from the normal, a year ago I certainly never imagined I'd have spent two and a half weeks lording it up all over the USA with the worlds number one noise punk heroes The Wankys, let alone singing for them! The trip really was an absolute blast and I cant thank The Wankys and especially Dan Lotus Fuckers enough for letting me come along for the ride, even if I'm sure there times when we were all squashed in the overheating van that you all wished I was anywhere else but sweating all over you!



I'd never really thought about going to the USA until this opportunity came up, and in a way it's a pretty surreal place. On one level it felt a lot like the UK, most folk speak English, a lot of similar cultural reference points, similar foods (for some reason I had it in my mind I was gonna struggle to get vegan food!) and in a way, because I was so used to seeing the USA on TV and in movies, I felt quite comfortable being there. On another level however the differences are massive. One of the main things that really stood out for me were the 'patriotic' feelings that seemed to turn up a lot amongst the punks. I suppose it's a bit of running joke with us over here that Americans are really over the top patriotic, and there was definitely no shortage of flags on show throughout the country, but speaking to punks in New York who were off to join the army the following day was a real head fuck for me.

Getting to see Lotus Fuckers, Chaos Destroy and The Wankys umpteen times was of course absolutely fantastic. The thing I love the most about these bands is that although they all fall under the 'noise punk' umbrella they are all, in reality, playing completely different styles of punk or hardcore. I feel privileged to have been able to spend time as a fly on the wall round these guys seeing how the dynamics within each of the groups works and what it takes to make such fantastic music. It was particularly cool to watch Chaos Destroy become noticeably better every night, honing their skills and becoming more and more organic in their performance, their final gig in Baltimore tore the paint of the greasy graffiti stained walls. It was also a really energising experience to be around so many people who felt so strongly about the DIY ethic, defiantly a driving factor for the completion of the document that you now hold in your dirty mitts!

Aside from The Wankys, Chaos Destroy and Lotus Fuckers, the quality band to gig ratio was reasonably high, with only a few real stinkers over the whole tour. I think the two bands who made the biggest impression on everyone were Who Killed Spikey Jacket and Dawn of Humans, proper punk rock attitude and some crazy fun tunes. Dawn of Humans have two 7''s out which are available from European distros and Who Killed Spikey Jacket / Wankys split tape is due any time soon on Pogo Punx Records. I also met a lot of cool people, as well as a few long time pen friends (hi Jaki!) which was also super awesome. There are too many folk to list, but to anyone who made food, put us up, slipped us a can of PBR or generally made us feel welcome i have to say THANK YOU VERY FUCKING MUCH!

I originally wanted to include a compilation cd with this issue of all the bands that The Wankys played with during the tour, but it seems the comp is well and truly dead in the water as far as bands are concerned (I think only three or four of the fifteen or so bands I contacted even got back to me when contacted.) I still believe in the comp as a viable medium and I can't see why bands would turn down the opportunity to have their music spread to a wider audience, especially on the other side of the world. Anyway instead of the comp cd I got two new songs from the Wankys pressed up onto a flexi for your listening pleasure and hope you enjoy rocking out to them as much as I have releasing them upon the big bad world!



PROUD TO BE AN

This past year, including the USA trip, has been pretty wild for me, with a lot of reflection on where I'm at and where I'm going with my life. While it wasn't the only factor affecting my decision, the time I spent hanging out with Dan and the Lotus Fucker guys who're all bar one straight edge defiantly influenced to give up drinking shortly after getting back from the USA. What can I say, physically and mentally I feel a lot better for it, but I'm still coming to terms with it on a social level. I honestly feel like taking alcohol out of the equation has spun a lot of my life completely on its head, but the positive definitely outweighs the negative. I've also come to realise that I've been over stretching myself within the punk scene over the last few years, committing myself to too many projects and activities. I've already stopped my label, cutting back on band stuff and might possibly be calling Ploppy Pants a day as well. I think I've got one more issue in me but after that there's no game-plan, and I'm not looking for one.

So I hope ya enjoy the zine, sorry there's not much stuff about folk shitting their pants, seems that The Wankys, Lotus Fucker and Chaos Destroys bowels are all in full working order, no matter how many bean burritos with extra avocado or jalapeño salad subs they shove down their necks. If ya've got any tales of knicker nastiness you wanna share with the world, now's the time to get those letters sent in, coz there might not be another chance! Until next time (??), I've been Roddy Ploppy Pants and you've been a wonderful audience. Enjoy, and I'll see ya at the gigs.

Ploppy Pants
Sabhal Mòr Ostaig
Slèite
An t-Eilean Sgitheanach
IV44 8RQ
Alba
UK

Ploppy Pants t-shirts are still available in all sizes for £7.50 postpaid in the UK - get in contact for details.

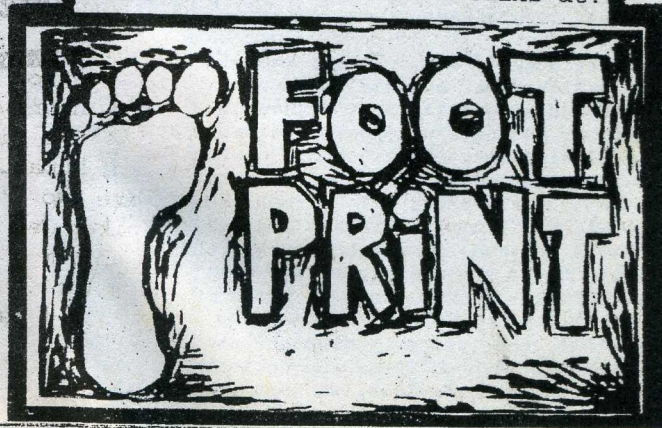
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STAY YOUNG, STAY FREE, STAY PLOPPY!



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Dan McGregor, aka Donkey Dan, is, as the old saying goes, the man. If it wasn't for Danny boy you wouldn't be holding this zine in your hand right now. His band Lotus Fucker kicks ass, he kicks asscheck out this interview then hit him up with some orders for all the cool shit coming out on his label!!

Hi Dan, first I'd like about the song writing dynamic of Lotus Fucker. You told me that you write the material, bring it to practice and then the others learn it. Is it really as straight forward as this or do the others add input as well? What about the 'block' song writing approach? If you always play the same 8 songs in the same order as a block are they really separate songs or just one 'whole'? Why does this approach appeal to you guys?

Hmmm well, perhaps it's best to say that I provide the foundation for all our songs. I write all the music and do all the arrangements, but of course I have obvious limitations as a songwriter. I don't know anything about musical theory, I can't play guitar and only barely play bass, all our music is written on a 2-stringed bass guitar...so my ideas are often need some tweaking and editing for maximum effect. While I like to exert a fair amount of creative control, I'm not a micro-manager: the other guys always add their own spin on my ideas, provide thoughts and opinions, edit as needed, have their own input as we all strive to create the best songs. So in the end, each person is pretty integral to the songwriting process. Even though I write all the music and arrangements, the end result is typically the result of a lot of collaboration using my ideas as a starting point. But some songs ("Like a Tiger...", "Black Dog", "The Rock That Will Not Be Withered...", "Bones", "Lotus Blooms Twice" come to mind) I really did just write everything and teach them to the other guys, no discussions needed as those songs are so simple and primitive.

When I write the songs, they don't really start as a block....I just keep writing songs until I think I have enough, then I think about how to arrange them such that they flow nicely from one into the other, like a puzzle. I always pay particular attention to how it'll sound live, how we can keep the energy high and the transitions smooth and sensical. What songs make sense next to each other, and what doesn't. This kinda macro-songwriting is really interesting for me. I love having a set formula and seeing how various deviations and differing inputs will change the end result.

Once we've got everything arranged the way we want, that's when it really becomes solidified into a block of sorts. Much like you wouldn't take pieces from different puzzles and try to force them together, we keep all our songs together within their proper context, and just play the whole damn set of songs from start to finish. And this becomes really important for us live, I think this style of performance has allowed us to become really tight and precise as a unit, lots of good vibing between us as we all know what to expect from each other and can thus play with both wildness and confidence.

UPDATE: Started writing songs for a split LP with Exit Hippies and half the songs are written by our drummer John. So I suppose I've finally ceded a bit of that responsibility.

Next I'd like to ask about the lyrics. In my review of your 12" last issue I said something like "there is something more profound in lyrics such as 'jumping and jumping' than any 'war is bad, fuck the system' sorta crap" but when we were out on the road you told me that the lyrics were all just lines taken from anime movies. Were these lines chosen for specific reasons or just because they had stuck in your head? Tell us a bit about some of your lyrics, why you chose them, what they represent and why you decided to take this approach to lyric writing.

Yeah, some songs are lines from anime, some are from zen sayings, some are just my own creations. Ultimately I am out to express a specific set of ideas and feelings and I'm always keeping my ears open for words that inspire me and express what I'm trying to express. Source is of secondary importance to me. I just want the final versions of my own art and message to be the best they can be.

My lyrics are meant to be a little bit vague, designed so that they can be taken different ways. I don't want things to be too clear, I want people to feel their own feelings and take away their own interpretations.

That being said, all my lyrics are about something specific and particular. For example, that song "Fish in Front of a Waterfall", the lyrics are "jumping and jumping"...I wrote that song inspired by the way salmon always move forward no matter what the obstacle, jumping up waterfalls over and over to reach their final goal...I hope I can be like that too, always moving forward in my life no matter what the obstacle...

The other songs I've mentioned thus far:
"Like a Tiger That Doesn't Tread on Any Flowers" - took this line from an episode of the anime Bleach. I forget how it was used originally, but I thought it was a great statement that true power shows restraint and respects beauty, true power is not wholly destructive. "Black Dog" - took this line from an episode of Cowboy Bebop, an episode that did a particularly great job of showing the subtle desperation, confusion, and sadness of daily life, daily struggles, and love affairs... "The Rock That Will Not Be Withered By the Waterfall" - this line was all mine. Water always smooths the edges off of rocks, but I hope to be a rock that remains jagged, uncompromising, natural, even under a waterfall of life. "Bones" - this song is all about how life and death are different parts of the same process. Each is a continuation of the other, they are interlinked. "Lotus Blooms Twice" - took this line from an episode of Naruto, one of the characters has this little saying and I think it's just perfect and totally inspirational. Much like the lotus flower, we must bloom twice. If we fail the first time, we must try again. Never give up!!

So overall, the lyrics I think are about zen, balance, perseverance, finding chaos in peace and peace in chaos, finding beauty in ugliness and ugliness in beauty, how we are all a part of a larger whole while also being a larger whole in and of ourselves, without borders or boundaries, how time is continual and nothing ever ends, inner fortitude....blah blah.....



I like generic political punk lyrics, after all that is kinda the stuff that got me into punk. But that's not what I'm interested in talking about in bands. I study political economy and development issues. I work at the US State Department. A large segment of my life revolves around political thought, theory, and action. I try to make a difference in my own way in my "professional" side of life. I don't need to talk about the same stuff in my "punk" side of life too, there's other things I want to express too.

The 'hardcore family' is something that seems to run through your work as a band, friends doing artwork, sharing splits, organising shows for each other, releasing each others records etc etc. How important is this 'hardcore family' idea to you, could the band function without this support? Would you be interested in playing in bands if the social factor was taken away?

Hmmmm...well, it's an interesting dynamic for me...as the MUSIC is extremely personal for me, but the EXPERIENCE is largely defined by the social aspects.

When I was younger, I was basically the only person interested in DIY hardcore I knew in real life. I wrote back and forth with a lot of people online, but in my day to day life, nobody I knew really shared my interests. Eventually my enthusiasm started to rub off on some of my friends, and by the time I was a senior in high school I was going to shows regularly and making friends in the scene, but the music and art itself never stopped being an intensely personal thing for me. And even now, there's VERY few local folks who share similar specific interests with me around the Baltimore/DC scene. I don't generally like to share or talk about music except with a relatively select few people. In that respect, I was listening to hardcore and collecting records before I was ever involved in the scene, and without any of the social context, I would still listen to the same music and collect records as hard as I do.

The same is basically true with anime, ie when I was younger, I didn't know ANYONE who liked that stuff, now in my local area there's a grand total of 2 people I know that are serious about it, although I've got a lot of friends around the world that are into anime and I'm always meeting more. The only difference is that haha I'm a lot more excited to talk about and share anime than I am music.

But the EXPERIENCE of booking shows, releasing records, playing in bands, that is for me as much a social thing as an artistic thing. Obviously I take the artistic side quite seriously, I put a lot of thought into my bands and my releases, my art, my contributions to the scene I love so deeply...but there's no denying that my work is slanted towards helping my friends. After going on tour with me, I'm sure you know as well as anyone that I place an extremely high priority on relationships and friendships. Take away the network of friends, probably I'd still play in bands but I wouldn't be so interested in booking shows, driving bands, releasing records, etc, as this stuff is a huge pain in the ass and is really a labor of love, I wouldn't do it unless I loved the art and loved the people.

Lotus Fucker would certainly be a lot different without this particular mindset, but I mean, maybe we wouldn't even be a band, with all the line-up changes and all it was really a network of friends coming and going within the band that kept us going up to this point. So who knows. It wouldn't be as fun or as satisfying if we weren't working with our friends at every step along the way, building relationships and getting to know people. Nor would it be as meaningful I think.

I'd like to talk a little about USA politics now. I'm personally of the opinion that our current 'world leaders' are just figure-heads for the real power players in the world, the business men and bankers and that Barrack Obama is no different to George Bush. How are feelings on the street about him, do people genuinely believe he will change your country?

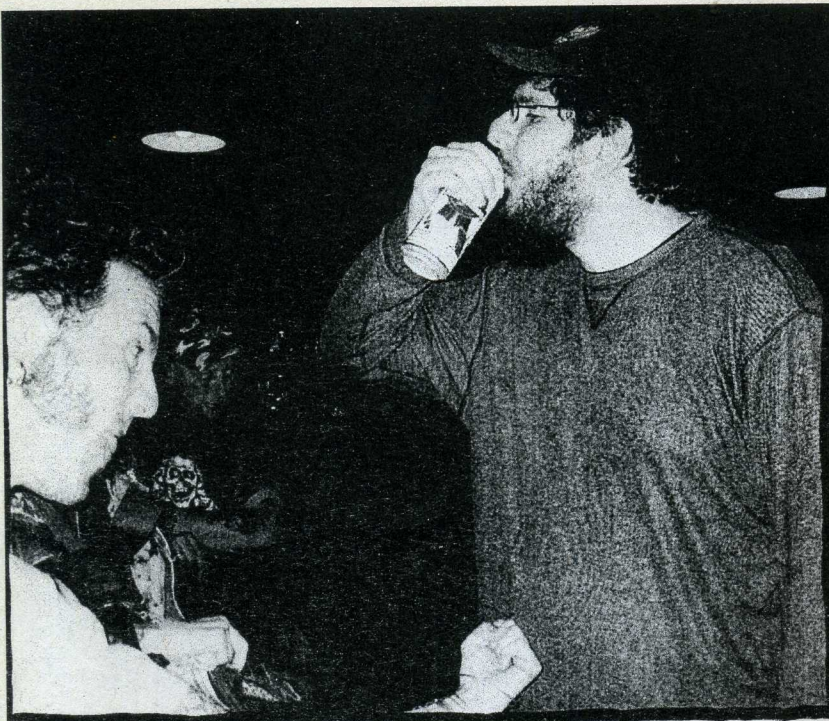
Well, I don't pay close attention to domestic politics as I get enough foreign policy stuff from my academic and work life to satisfy any political quota I've got in my life.

That being said, my parents are your average highly-educated liberals and they honestly believed Obama was going to change the country and they still vouch for him, despite the fact that the mainstream press seems to be rallying against him. A lot of the problem stems from the two-party system, which is insanely unhealthy. The Republicans ALWAYS have the upper hand because their entire premise is to



keep the status quo, to stop any sort of social or economic progression. They rally around keeping things the same, and it's easy to rally support because with a lot of progressive reforms, even though there's a net gain in utility, those that benefit are an amorphous mass population, while those that lose are specific individuals. The people that specifically lose will always try to stop things from happening, even if the majority will gain. And the majority's per capita gains aren't enough for them to get pissed and rally together. The Democrats are so divided and so spineless, they can't rally the kind of overwhelming mandate necessary to enact change. They're so divided because everyone has a different version of change...while the Republicans, they want everything to stay the same, and there's no variation in that. Maybe I'm just stating the obvious. If we had more parties with equal power and media attention, I think that'd inspire a lot more interesting debate and change.

In any event, suffice to say that, as an economics and political



science graduate student, I think President Bush was just about the worst president we've ever had. I truly believe he has set back the progress of not just our country but the entire world community. It's not difficult for Obama to be better than that.

How do you think the American public sees themselves within world politics? Do people in general for example have a clear idea why they are at war in Iraq and Afghanistan?

I come from a fairly affluent and educated area, lots of cultured and wordly folks that are reasonably aware of the world around them. I don't believe this is at all representative of the US population as a whole. The American public is amongst the most ignorant and apathetic in the world, abysmal voter turnout is evidence of that. They don't know and don't care what's going on in Afghanistan or Iraq. "American exceptionalism" is bred deeply into every American, the public believes our country can do whatever the hell we want because we're better than everyone else, and it's only smarmy academics and bleeding heart liberals that think otherwise. Absolutely disgusting. Americans think they run the planet, militarily, economically, morally, socially, culturally. It's a load of shit. While respecting the fact (and it's still a

fact) that America is basically world hegemon, the world doesn't revolve around America and American attitudes are foul.

Frankly, I'm disgusted by a lot of the mainstream political situation. The fact that we need to have debates about gay marriage, for example, is infuriating. Do we live in the fucking stone age? Of course gay people deserve equal rights, how is this not obvious? I can't fathom the thought process that these religious maniacs and psychos seem to have. The mainstream debate on immigration also bums me out....the ignorance, the racism, the self-centeredness....it's all insane to me.

How about within the American punk scene, what are the general politics? I saw a real mix of different ideas when we were over from patriotism to scepticism to kids who were off to join the army. At the same time I think maybe just two bands on the whole tour took time to talk about the subjects of their songs during our entire two and a half week tour. How important are politics within the US hardcore scene today?

Politics within the current US hardcore scene is basically a joke. Not exactly non-existent, but close. Real hardline politics are often laughed at, or relegated to only the most embarrassingly bad of bands. Of course the usual sloganeering and liberal party lines you'd expect from punk bands are the norm, but there's a distinct lack of substance in most American bands. Of course, similar criticisms can be made about most punk bands on the planet. In an ideal world, punk should be politically minded and aware, but my expectations are pretty low these days.

In Baltimore, there's a lot of political talk and some valiant attempts at constructive activities: community farms and gardens, collective spaces, a real active Food Not Bombs, DIY-Fest (a giant conference of various workshops teaching interesting skills and activities that can be done DIY), and a punks-run brewery. Most of these activities stem from the same handful of people. For example, Tess, the singer of Sacrificidelis (one of the many bands I play drums in), is the individual largely behind DIY Fest and the punks-run brewery, as well as playing a key role in Food Not Bombs, and running Barclay House, the east coast's premiere punk house, Tess owns it and has been running it for 6+ years now. So there's a lot going on but there's not mass participation, it's just a few dedicated individuals. But I suppose it's like that everywhere.

In DC, there's a wide gap between a certain "PCDC" scene and a more politically apathetic hardcore scene. Obviously I dislike them both, even though I'm friends with plenty of people from both circles. The weird overly-politicized up-tight circles of DC seem too stuffy and overdramatic to me, while the silly bro-down mentality of other parts of DC seems quite inane and stupid.

Ok lets talk a little about the Wankys tour, what did it mean to you to bring them to the USA and make the tour happen? I personally thought it was one of the most well organised tours I've ever been involved with, but did you get what you wanted out of it personally? What were some of the highlights for you?

The Wankys US tour was a dream come true. It was my first attempt at such an endeavor and it was even more work than I had expected, but it was also more satisfying and more fun than even my wildest imaginations, and thus I'm preparing to do it all over again next summer with other bands.

Mark and I had been writing back and forth for some time, since the Kamikaze Noise and Chaos Destroy 7's first dropped, and we hit it off pretty well. I absolutely adore the Wankys and thought they were a natural fit for our bands, both personally and artistically. So I invited them to come tour the US with us (Lotus Fucker and Chaos Destroy), and the rest is history. Over the course of our time together I really fell in love with them both as a band and as people. There were points, sitting in the van listening to Lilly Allen and laughing our asses off and telling stories and such, where I thought "Life simply cannot get any better than this. This is ideal. This is perfect".

Personally, I wasn't sure what exactly to expect, I just didn't want to lose any money and I wanted to have fun and do well artistically. And I think all three of those goals were accomplished and then some. We did quite well on money, I had more fun than I'd ever had before, and we all played quite well every night and pretty much all our shows were hits. We all got good reactions, the records we released for the tour sold real quick, and everything was great. So I've got no complaints. This tour really opened a lot of doors in my mind, gave me a great confidence that I'm now in a position to do the things I've always dreamed of, that I'm ready to be active on the level that I

desire. And that's a great feeling. Highlights for me, fuck, there's a lot, here's some off the top of my head:

- Mark playing me the unreleased Confuse demo, fucking inspirational that 10 years into the age of the internet there's still amazing recordings to be unearthed
- Afterparties in Boston and Augusta, getting wet and wild on that slip-and-slide in minimal clothing was too fun. Both those shows were particularly great too.
- Chaos Destroy in New Brunswick, they almost never play live so it always takes them a few shows to get into the groove of things on tour. New Brunswick was totally the breakout show for them, absolutely outstanding.
- The Baltimore show with Slang, World Burns to Death, The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, and Chaos Destroy, gotta say that's probably the best show I'll ever book, an absolute full house and you'd better believe the show was even better than it looks considering the line-up!
- Lexington show, Lexington is always a fucking blast to play (in fact I'm currently sitting in the living room of Tom from Evil Minded zine as I wrap up this interview, we're watching Mushishi) and this show was absolutely bonkers and maybe the best LF set we've played yet
- Mark introducing all of us to Lilly Allen, who's now a permanent fixture on the LF tour playlist
- Hanging out at the sub shop in Albany, running around in the park and relaxing
- When the Wankys thanked me after the last show in Columbus, their kind words really touched me and haha I blushed. Gotta say, I thought I was gonna cry after this show.
- Being able to watch The Wankys, one of my all-time favorite bands, play all the hits night after night. Same with Chaos Destroy, one of my all-time favorites, to watch them tear it up really brought a smile to my soul. When they busted out an All American Good Looking Guys cover in Boston, which is their high school band, holy shit...absolutely amazing.
- Playing with Dawn of Humans twice, great band and good friends! When you were yanking on Emil's chain....Roddy that was too perfect, hahahaha.
- Watching Cider play in the women's bathroom of Now That's Class, with that huge nazi ex-con punching and headbutting holes in the wall right next to me
- Seeing all my friends from all over the place, and making brand new ones.
- Too many more.....

I know you have a lot of releases lined up with your label and always have boxes full of merch lying around so why don't ya sell yourself a bit here, what's coming up??

Just dropped the Nuklear Blast Suntan LP a little bit ago, maybe you remember them from tour. Great hardcore, perhaps like a psyched out Disrupt, perhaps a faster Damad, perhaps a more harsh peace-punk band. Scathing female vocals, alternating between short/fast/loud and mid-tempo stompers, real noisy but not raw/trebly/distorted, just heavy on psychedelic effects and feedback.

Next up for SPHC:

Cider new 7" (ultimate Cleveland hardcore, their best material)

Lotus Fucker/Penis Geyser split 7" (Penis Geyser is one of my favorite current bands, harsh 90's noisecore sounds a la 7 Minutes of Nausea, Noise, Deche-Charge, etc) NYC Bung comp LP w/ Perdition, Dawn of Humans, Crazy Spirit, Hank Wood and the Hammerheads, Nomad, the Moms (NYC has basically the best raw scene in the US right now, amazing bands popping up left and right, enthusiastic and supportive people, I love it! So I want to document it properly so the whole world can experience a piece of it)

Soon-ish:

Chaos Destroy 2 song single

State Violence 7" (members of Lotus Fucker doing short songs blown-out hardcore)

Nukkehammer 7" (terrific raw hardcore/d-beat from Columbus OH)

Merciless Game record (noise punk long-distance project band featuring me, Zach from xBrainiax, and Kenny from Chaos Destroy)

Next year:

Lotus Fucker/Ecoli west coast tour - Exit Hippies (Japan)/Lotus Fucker northeast tour - Exit Hippies/Lotus Fucker split LP - See You in Hell (Czech Republic)/xBrainiax/Lotus Fucker US tour - US versions of some recent See You in Hell records - xBrainiax/Lettuce Vultures split EP - Teargas (Australia)/Lotus Fucker stint - maybe a Teargas 7"

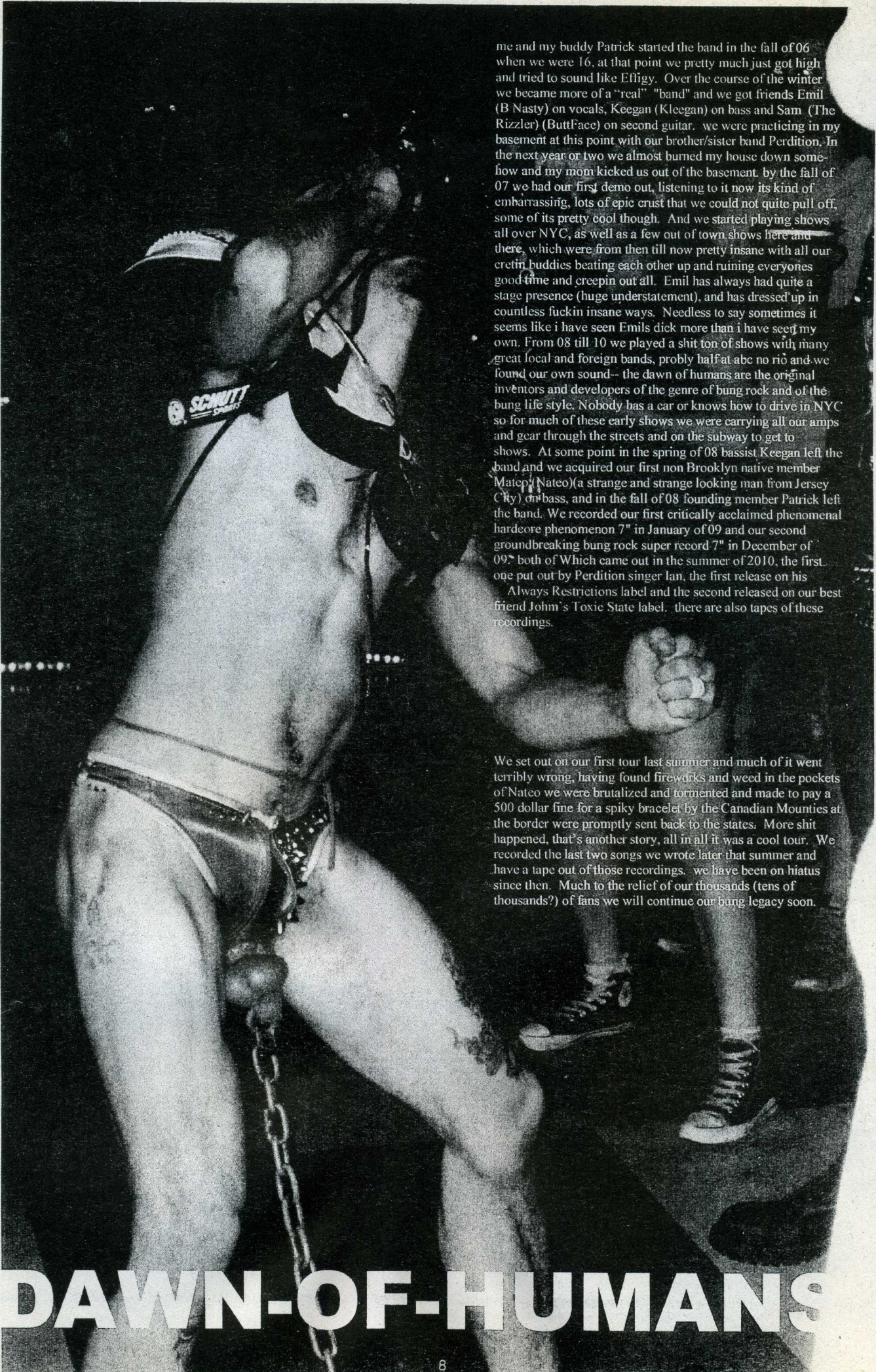
SPHC doesn't have a website or mailing list or anything, I don't like that kinda stuff...for updates, questions, orders, requests, whatever, your best bet is to drop me a line at WhyDoTheyLive@yahoo.com, but please keep in mind that I am extremely overcommitted (in addition to SPHC and Lotus Fucker, I also book shows, play drums in 4 bands, and am a full-time graduate student), and thus will sometimes take 1-3 weeks to respond to anything. I am also all over the internet as thelonelyrock, I'm easily spotted on various message boards and such, it may be easier to chat there.

Ok Dan cheers for the interview, leave any last insults (or stories about shitting your pants) here!

Hmmmm I am often a high-risk pants shitter because I fart a lot and sometimes a fart is secretly more than just gas....thankfully I haven't shat myself anytime lately. But I did shit on the side of the road on the way here to Lexington, it was pouring rain so I just took off my pants and underwear and let the rain water act a bit like a natural bidet.

One time in Rabat, Morocco I went with a group of students to visit a women's microfinancing clinic. We were all in a meeting and I had to take a shit so I quietly got up and went to the bathroom. I took a huge greasy shit and relaxed and prepared to wipe, only to realize that there was no toilet paper. The bidet across the room was broken. The only English-speakers in the building were all in a meeting down the hall. My mind raced for a way out of this mess. Should I just leave myself soiled and go on with my business until I could get to a better bathroom? Should I just wait for someone to check on me? In the end I decided to just wipe with my hands and then wash them off in the sink between wipes. Dirty!

That's my favorite poop story. I love you Roddy!! Please come and visit the US again!! Lotus Fucker might come to Europe next year so I'm expecting you to roadie for us again.



me and my buddy Patrick started the band in the fall of 06 when we were 16, at that point we pretty much just got high and tried to sound like Effigy. Over the course of the winter we became more of a "real" "band" and we got friends Emil (B Nasty) on vocals, Keegan (Kleegan) on bass and Sam (The Rizzler) (ButtFace) on second guitar. we were practicing in my basement at this point with our brother/sister band Perdition. In the next year or two we almost burned my house down somehow and my mom kicked us out of the basement. by the fall of 07 we had our first demo out, listening to it now its kind of embarrassing, lots of epic crust that we could not quite pull off some of its pretty cool though. And we started playing shows all over NYC, as well as a few out of town shows here and there, which were from then till now pretty insane with all our cretin buddies beating each other up and ruining everyone's good time and creepin out all. Emil has always had quite a stage presence (huge understatement), and has dressed up in countless fuckin insane ways. Needless to say sometimes it seems like i have seen Emils dick more than i have seen my own. From 08 till 10 we played a shit ton of shows with many great local and foreign bands, probly halfat abc no rio and we found our own sound-- the dawn of humans are the original inventors and developers of the genre of bung rock and of the bung life style. Nobody has a car or knows how to drive in NYC so for much of these early shows we were carrying all our amps and gear through the streets and on the subway to get to shows. At some point in the spring of 08 bassist Keegan left the band and we acquired our first non Brooklyn native member Maico (Nateo)(a strange and strange looking man from Jersey City) on bass, and in the fall of 08 founding member Patrick left the band. We recorded our first critically acclaimed phenomenal hardcore phenomenon 7" in January of 09 and our second groundbreaking bung rock super record 7" in December of 09 both of which came out in the summer of 2010, the first one put out by Perdition singer Ian, the first release on his

Always Restrictions label and the second released on our best friend John's Toxic State label. there are also tapes of these recordings.

We set out on our first tour last summer and much of it went terribly wrong, having found fireworks and weed in the pockets of Nateo we were brutalized and tormented and made to pay a 500 dollar fine for a spiky bracelet by the Canadian Mounties at the border were promptly sent back to the states. More shit happened, that's another story, all in all it was a cool tour. We recorded the last two songs we wrote later that summer and have a tape out of those recordings. we have been on hiatus since then. Much to the relief of our thousands (tens of thousands?) of fans we will continue our bung legacy soon.

DAWN-OF-HUMANS

IT'S FAKE!



The Vegan Double Down is here. FIRST!

Now then, on the long rides around the USA, we had a lot of time to shoot the shit, and the conversation often turned, as you might expect when you stick a load of vegan food nuts together, to tales of delicious grub we had scoffed over the years. When Pat from Lotus Fucker told me he'd made a vegan Double Down for his birthday however, I had to halt him in his tracks - a Double What? Needless to say, what he told me next will shock you as much as it shocked me!

In April 2010 KFC launched the Double Down, what surely must be the most insulting item on their menu so far, a 'food' product which could have come straight from www.thisiswhyyourefat.com! (ok maybe that's a little rich coming from a guy who lives in the home of the deep fried pizza... but anyway!) The Double Down is basically a bacon and cheese sandwich with no bread. Instead of a bread this hearty snack has two pieces of the colonels 'legendary' deep fried chicken - finger-lickin' good as they say! Did I mention that the whole 'sandwich' is stuffed full of mayonnaise too? Chicken, pig, egg and cheese all deep fried to perfection - the final indignity!

Anyway, if you fancy chowing down on some deep fried goodness without the cruelty, Pat has kindly supplied me with the recipe for his vegan version, so get your deep fryer turned up full and get ready to feel sick!

The Vegan Double Down, Lotus Fucker Style!

For the chicken: Get good at making seitan if you aren't! Use "vital wheat gluten" with a custom spiced broth (rosemary, and cayenne and garlic I would say are essential) After that you can basically put inside more than just the cheese/egg/sauce. Bread it and deep fry it!

For the Colonels sauce: this Jewish horseradish/beet spread that i got added that to veganaise with some maple syrup or something.

For the egg: tofu scramble

For the bacon (and sausage!): Tempeh

Pat took his basic recipe from this website:
www.vegansaurus.com/post/498511783/vegan-double-down
so if ya need some more ideas follow the link!

... AND HOW IT COMPARES

The 1,228 calories in KFC's new Double Down chicken sandwich are approximately the same as:

TWO English breakfasts with two rashers of bacon, one sausage, one fried egg, baked beans, one slice of white toast, mushrooms and one grilled tomato (540 calories each)

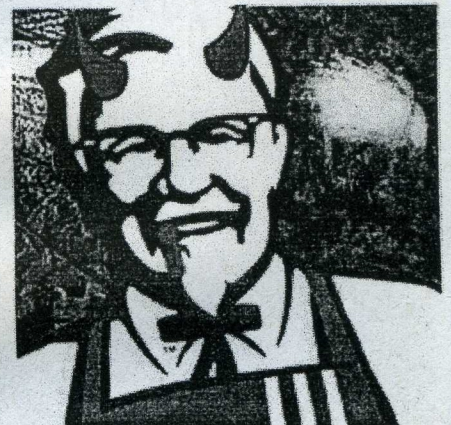
SIX plates of shepherd's pie (190 calories each)

TWO portions of fish and chips (480 calories each)

EIGHT doughnuts (160 calories each)

TWO AND A HALF Mars bars (512 calories each)

TWO McDonalds Big Mac burgers. (570 calories each)

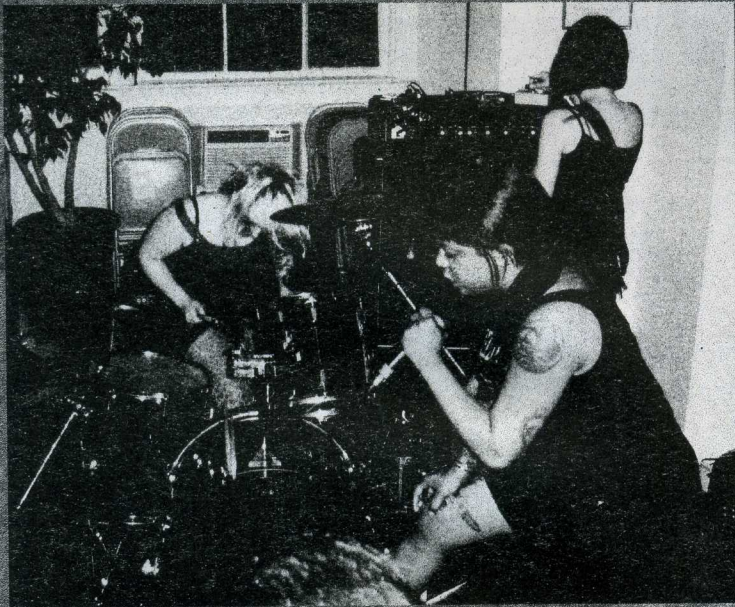


I was gonna put some anti-KFC propaganda here, but the main 'boycott' site on the web www.kentuckyfriedcruelty.com are only interested in reform not stopping KFC altogether - its ok to kill thousands of birds in a production line factory as long as the sheds don't stink of shit and the workers treat the animals with respect, yeah right!! Anyway, I'd imagine most folk reading this zine, vegan or otherwise, are clued up enough about this shit and wouldn't ever think about going to KFC/Bugger King/Mcwankers etc. Signing some online petition website aint gonna change shit anyway, we need to be speaking to our friends and family, people at our work and colleges, about why we don't support these places, not just the animal rights angle but the ecological angle, the dehumanisation of the work force angle, the siphoning money out of the local community angle, the homogenisation of culture angle, the fact that your eating shitty un-nutritional food angle - any of the many, many good reasons not to support the Colonel, the Clown or the King. Spread the word!

Friday 4th June: Washington, DC at Bloom Bar. The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, Eunuch, Rations.

After an 8 hour plane journey and several months of anticipation, we arrived in DC early afternoon, which was of course early evening according to our body-clocks. Dan, singer of Lotus Fucker, organiser of the tour and all round legend, picked us up at the airport in his work suit and tie - and whisked us off to his apartment where we all got a bit of shut eye before the gig, we'd been drinking since 10am UK time! The gig tonight was in a church hall and wasn't crazy busy, but there was enough people to make a crowd. We missed the first band and arrived in time to just catch the end of Eunuch's set of powerviolency hardcore. They created some real power I thought, and the demo and 7" are not bad either, definitely a better band for the genre. Next up was Lotus Fucker, my first time seeing them live and I was pretty excited. They didn't disappoint total wall of noise hardcore, these guys have got talent. The Wankys wrapped the night up and although they didn't clear the room there was definitely a bit more of a hardcore feel to the audience than a punk rock feel. Despite the jetlag the lads played a cool set that had me and a few others leaping around and they even got Mike from Chaos Destroy up to do vocals on the encore. After the gig it was back to Dan's for a few beers and getting all the merch folded, records put in sleeves etc for the rest of the tour - no sleep till bed time! First impressions of the USA? It's fucking hot, possibly the hottest place I've ever visited... I shoulda left the jumper at home!

kinda look the same from far away.) Anyway we arrived at ABC no Rio with no probs and were greeted by the sight of loads of proper punk looking punks hanging on the street, it was like a cross between Holidays In The Sun fest and Mad Max 2! The venue itself reminded me a lot of a European squat, complete with graffiti covered walls, shitty PA and non existent stage lights - perfect! The opening bands at this gig were



Saturday 5th June

afternoon: New York, NY at ABC No Rio. The Wankys, Chaos Destroy, Bloodkrow Butcher (MA), Nomad.

night: New York, NY at Club Europa. The Wankys, Chaos Destroy, The Pist (CT), Feet First, Guilt Trip

Despite dying from jetlag the previous day, I think we all got only 4 or 5 hours sleep as we needed to be up early to get on the road to New York for the afternoon show. Driving into New York we were all like little kids trying to spot the Statue of Liberty or figure out which skyscraper was the Empire State Building (they all

awesome. Nomad and Bloodkrow Butcher had the kids, and me, up raging to their raw punk noise. It's difficult to say that Chaos Destroy are ever anything but too noisy but at this show their sound was pretty unfocused. The Wankys of course killed it again, even managing to get a reasonable sound out the PA, age doesn't come by itself! Met some cool characters at this show, including a kid with an Actives patch on his jacket and an encyclopaedic knowledge of Scottish punk, mental! As soon as The Wankys finished we had to rush across town to the evening show in a proper rock bar. \$5 for a beer, 'punks' talking to me about how they were gonna join the army and loved America, boring support bands, bland rock'n'roll stage set up - Wankys and especially Chaos Destroy did sound better through the pro PA but I didn't really enjoy this gig, give me a shitty PA, a dimly lit room and some enthusiastic diy punks anyday!

After the gig we stayed with a kid called Adam in an apartment building that again reminded me of a Euro squat, but a nice one, like they had a toilet and stuff, even some real live kittens sleeping next to it for the kitten soft sensation in the morning. Adam took us to get Falafel and we met some of the New York night life, a guy who drew caricatures of us all and another guy who informed the Wankys that "These New York girls sure like to fuck, some of 'em with panties, some of 'em without" - a phrase which was to be repeated endlessly over the course of the next 2 weeks.



passed on to us until much later in the day however and we spend the afternoon chilling in a park. I do a bunch of laps to try and burn off my hangover. Whether it was the endorphins or just sweating out the last of the booze I definitely felt a lot better afterward.

The gig itself is another busy one, loads of drunk kids and chaos. One lad in particular was at the centre of a lot of it. I first caught him at the back of the crowd standing on a chair whipping folk around the head from behind with a fishing-rod and then later on got the pleasure of firstly seeing him fall

Sunday 6th June: New Brunswick, NJ - Death Valley. The Wankys, Chaos Destroy, Dawn of Humans (NY), Seasick.

New Brunswick wasn't too far from New York so we went and checked out the Statue of Liberty today, which is a hell of a lot smaller in real life than Hollywood had led me to believe. Today was also the day I decided to try 'Malt Liquor'. I guess it's a kind of a beer, but up in the 10% area, like a mix of spesh and white cider – needless to say I got bolloxed, got naked, caused bother at a bar after the gig and woke up feeling like shite face down on the floor back at the house where the show had taken place. The last thing I remember was telling some guy that Ozzy sucked, that Dio was the best Sabbath vocalist and that 'Born Again' was the best album ever, one of our gang then apparently asked the same guys girlfriend if she was wearing any panties which of course meant it was time for us to leave.

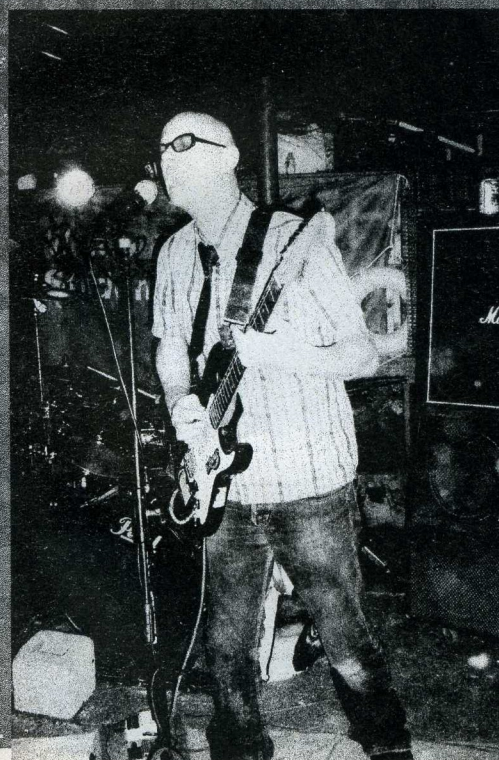
The gig itself was really cool, our first experience of the mighty Dawn Of Humans – great new New York hardcore band whose singer was flailing around in nothing but a jock-strap, and Chaos Destroy and the Wankys both got a good response. Also my first experience of a basement show which again had that squat feeling and was nothing like the house shows I've been to in the UK, more like playing in a shed, but underground! Sea Sick were a bit more 'tough guy' sorta hardcore, I remember dancing around to them right enough, but apparently the drummer picked up Chaos Destroys drum stool and smashed it off the wall breaking it – not cool!

Monday 7th June: Albany, NY at Oddfellows Hall. The Wankys, Chaos Destroy, Neutron Rats, Deviant Losers.

Today was rough, I was sweating alcohol all the way to Albany, I'm normally not squeamish but sitting in my own stinky malty booze sweat for several baking hot hours was pretty humbling – no more 40's! When we first arrive in Albany it looks like the gig might be happening in an empty factory which has a twenty foot high model dog on its roof. As it turns out the gig is actually on the other side of town in the basement of an 18th century brothel. This information is not

flat on his face, and then having a fire extinguisher let off in his pants – what goes around comes around baby! The bands tonight were all pretty fun, I think the lads from

Deviant Losers were involved in setting up the gig, sorta metallic hardcore stuff, and they seemed to genuinely be having a blast playing which is always nice to see. Next were The Neutron Rats who cover Anti-Cimex and The Exploited on their demo which should give ya a good idea of their sound! Chaos Destroy improved again on their previous nights performance and I'm pretty sure I was down the front jumping around with the rest of the punks to their wall of noise. Wankys last of course, there were a lot of fans in the audience tonight so plenty of silly dancing and singing along ensued. They got me up to sing for them on the encore and I managed to murder 'Meltdown of Planet Earth' – hopefully it was so noisy nobody noticed but us....



Tuesday 8th June: Boston, MA at O' Briens. The Wankys, Chaos Destroy, Who Killed Spikey Jacket?, the Shamcocks.

Awoke this morning to what was fast becoming my alarm clock, the sound of Mr Wanky and Gilb asking each other if they want cups of tea or cigarettes. Had my first shower of the tour today and it felt great, being dirty is over rated. We left Albany pretty sharp, arriving in Boston in time to catch a late lunch at Grasshopper, an amazing vegan Chinese restaurant, where we all stuff our faces on glutenous goodies. Tonight's gig is in a bar and it takes us a while to find the place, and when we do its not open, so we go for a walk about and get shouted at by a fat cop heading into a donut shop for sitting on the pavement, fucking hilarious!

Tonight's show actually 'sold out', the venue was full to capacity and there were loads of punks outside who couldn't get in hanging around drinking, the atmosphere was really jumping! The promoter, Crusty Tim, even laid on a barbeque for us! There were two local supports, Shamcocks who were fun but a little ropey (I think this was there first gig?), and Who Killed Spikey Jacket who were shit hot, powerful '82 punk with ridiculous lyrics, they played some of the same songs 3 or 4 times each. So good I crowd surfed from the merch table at the back of the room to the front of the stage to sing along with 'Spike Your Hair with Beer' - classic! The chaos didn't let up during Chaos Destroy and The Wankys, both bands played a belter and had the crowd rocking out to their noise-punk detonations. Things did get a little rowdy during The Wankys however when one of the crowd managed to give Mark a black eye which he was of course really really happy about. The Wankys are pro's though and they finished their set with their anti-violence number 'Noise Disorder and Chaos.'

Next up tonight was a raging house party where we watched the occupants wreck their own gaff to a soundtrack of Cocksparrer and Disorder. I asked one of the lads who was taking great relish in destroying his kitchen table when he had to be at work the next day to which he replied "work? I've got school tomorrow!" Drunken chaos with highschool kids Boston MA - alright! Other notable things at the party were a kid with a 'Voice of Britain' backpatch and a Union Jack hanging next to an Exploited flag above someone's bed - dubious oi a-go-go!

Finished up the night snuggled up in a beanbag at Crusty Tim's place after the cops turned up at the party and we all had a bit of banter before lights out - definitely the most fun we'd had so far on this trek.

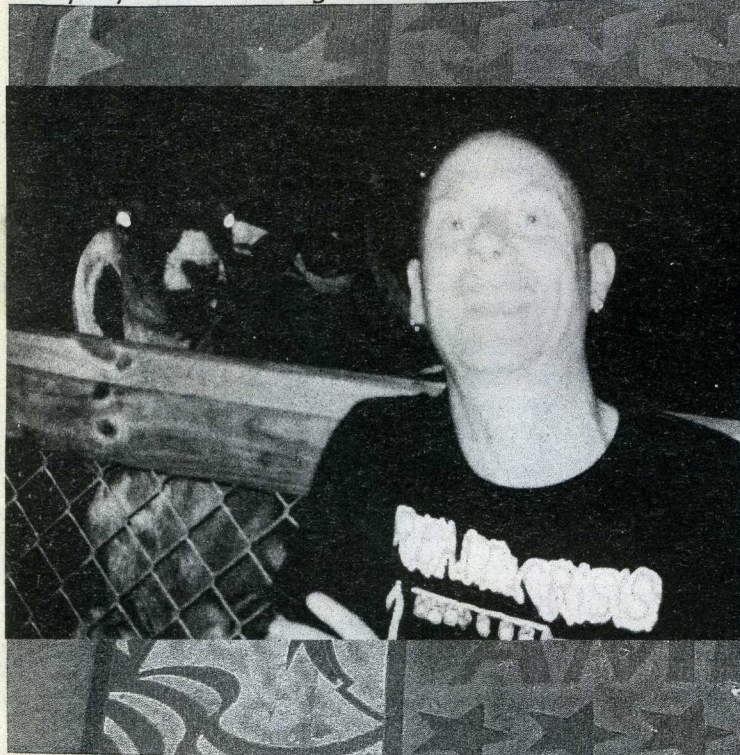
Wednesday 9th June/Thursday 10th June: days off.

Scheduled as two rest days, these two days were of course nothing of the sort. The drive from Boston to DC is long, like 10 hours + long. The last 5 days of partying had left me feeling spent and the mammoth drive didn't help. However instead of going back to Dan's place in DC on the Wednesday we ended up at his girlfriend Megan's place in Baltimore and Mark, Megan's friend Alex and myself stayed up drinking PBR's and Old Granddad whiskey till long after sun-up. I think I'd had about 2 hours sleep when I was poked and told we had to leave and so I did what seemed like the most logical thing to do in the situation, I jumped straight up and went for a run round the neighbourhood - maybe not the best idea I'd ever had. When we arrived back at



Dan's apartment in DC I was all set to get my head down but Mr Wanky was cracking the whip, there were 7"s to put in their sleeves, t-shirts to fold and organise and laundry to do. At some point during this flurry of activity Gilb threw a big greasy fry-up together (Dan's local supermarket was full of vegan junk-food goodies!) and after a couple of beers I was ready to hit DC with the Chaos Destroy guys. We didn't do much sight-seeing but I got some copies of Ploppy Pants #11 printed at Kinko's by possibly the worlds most uninterested mouth breathing counter employee, and the lads got some fancy ice-creams which looked really refreshing in my current hung-over state! The real sight-seeing was when we went to drop Chaos Destroys backline off at drummer Bryan's gaff out in Severna Park. Bryan lives with his folks on a small farm near Baltimore airport and it was after dark when we reached his place. Bryan fixed us up with some local beers and we got to enjoy watching the planes passing low over head in the dark like UFO's and some quality animal time with Bryan's pet goats - awesome! It really was bed-time when we finally lay down that night.

the little fuckers real name...) we hit the road to Richmond. Tonight's gig was in an actual bowling alley, which was open, with family's in playing while The Wankys etc were rocking, pretty mental! Actually, considering how cavernous the space was, the sound wasn't too bad! First up tonight were locals Mega Minge who sounded like Chaotic Dischord and ripped off a lot of their shtick, song titles like 'fuck sausage, fuck beans, fuck toast, fuck the lot of ya' and the singer putting on a really stupid London accent. Next was Dawn of Humans, who rocked even harder than in New Brunswick. The singer was tonight sporting a crotchless g-string, football shoulder pads and had an enormous chain attached to his cock and then wrapped around his body. Of course as soon as the chain became unravelled I couldn't help but give it a couple of hard yanks and looking at the photos the next day I did feel a little guilty when I saw the shade of purple his balls had gone after being whipped by the chain... but them's the breaks!!



Friday 11th June: Richmond, VA at Plaza Bowl. The Wankys, Lotus Fuckers Aghast, Dawn of Humans (NY), Mega Minge.

For the second leg of the Wankys tour the lads teamed up with Dan's killer hardcore band Lotus Fuckers, and we ditched Dan's car for the Van of the Mighty Lotus, a bad-ass, veggie oil powered, CMG van which had just enough room inside to fit nine of us and all our gear, just! I'm not sure if I've made a big enough deal about how hot it is in the USA up to this point, its fucking hot! Like shorts and t-shirt weather 24/7, and being squashed in a metal box with intermittent air conditioning with nine other smelly fuckers just added to the fun! After getting a good dry humping by Pat Lotus Fuckers' pug 'humpy' (ok ok that's not



Aghast were up next and I was really excited to see these raw hardcore freaks - Raging Scandinavian hardcore sounds without pushing the distortion too far into the red - a band that really knows their style - crushing! During Lotus Fuckers I was on the merch table and the sound was pretty bad from my corner of

the bowling alley, but they seemed to have the kids raging and The Wankys finished the night off in true noisy style.

The after party involved watching a lot of kids sniffing glue and me and Mr Wanky telling them off, The Wankys doing an interview, drinking a lot of PBR courtesy of Aghast's Shraven (who I believe appeared in a frog costume at one point through the night?), and meeting some very cool kids - one girl who had the Crow logo tattooed on her leg and another who had a Dio song as the ringtone on her phone and was happy to sit saying 'I do declare' to me all night! Again, Mark and myself stayed up too late and slept where we fell.



Saturday 12th June: Augusta, GA at The Firehouse. The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, Nuklear Blast Suntan.

Another rude awakening today as we had to hit up a guitar shop. Mr Wanky, having almost destroyed both the Lotus Fucker guitars the night before decided that it would be best for all parties concerned if he got himself his own guitar to abuse over the next eight gigs. While the others waited for the 'cheapest guitar in the shop' to be re-strung and given a polish, me and Mark went in search of some stamps. I'm guessing we weren't in the best part of town as during the two block walk we got offered crack 3 times and watched a guy roll out a building across the street from a boarded up police station screaming at himself, and then starting to thump himself Fight Club style! The icing on the cake for this little trip however was when the guy in the in the shop greeted me by saying "What's up nigga" - classic! The American cliché morning

didn't stop there either, and we were treated to a guy dressed head to toe in American Flag clothes, including a bandanna, in the café where we grabbed our breakfast - awesome!

The trip from Richmond to Augusta was another long one, and the further south we went the hotter the weather got! We listened to the England vs USA world cup match in the van and there was a lot of jokes in the Wankys direction about 'Butterfingers Green'. We also stopped at what was, in my humble opinion, one of the most amazing places I saw in the USA, a truck stop called 'South of the Border' where amongst all the restaurants, tat shops and petrol stations there were tons of over-sized, anatomically challenged, borderline racist fibre-glass statues - hopefully the pics do this place some kind of justice!

It was already dusk when we arrived in Augusta and it was still super hot, fuck knows how people manage to work outside in this place without melting! The kids from Nuklear Blast Suntan were putting on the gig tonight and they had sorted some pasta and sauce for us which went down well. After the food I thought a nap

might be in order but then figured 'when will I ever be back in Augusta' and dragged my sorry ass onto the streets to check the place out. Augusta town centre was pretty cool, it had a very 'American' feel to it, wide main street with loads of small stores, oh yeah and I saw what might well have been my first real life redneck outside the venue, complete with mullet, trucker cap and body-warmer standing next to his stupidly oversized truck - he could have passed for an extra in the A-team nae bother!

The gig tonight was in a really small bar and when we first arrived I thought for sure it would be a washout, I was however totally wrong and the place was rammed for every band, with crowd going wild from the first guitar chord till the last. The Wankys and Lotus Fucker both nailed it tonight and Nuklear Blast Suntan were a very pleasant surprise, feedback drenched raw hardcore but with some excellent, haunting use of strange guitar tones (or pedals, or both not sure!) - their new lp is gonna be a must buy for all raw and noisy hardcore fans! Other show highlights included an old bald dude with a complete face tattooed on the back of his head, and the original singer of Nuklear Blast Sun Tan, Katy, telling me the Augusta version of the Lady GaGa joke. Its not 'how do you make her angry' but 'how do ya fuck her on her period' - hahahahahahaha

Tonight's post gig carry on was another classic. We gatecrashed a party where there was a massive inflatable waterslide. Much nudity and getting wet ensued! Also at some point during the day Mr Wanky had acquired a sheriffs badge, changed his name to Sheriff Wanky and at the party put in a good effort at trying to steal some poor girls cowboy hat - she wasn't having any of it though! Sheriff Wanky also managed to miss the landing mat at the bottom of the water slide and rip his back to buggery on the gravel underneath, all good clean fun!

Sunday 13th June: Wilmington, NC at The Soapbox. The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, the Timebombs (CA), Pavlichenko.

Today's show was a weird one, the original show for this day had fallen through last minute and so one of the guys from Pavlichenko had offered to pick up the slack and run the show as an afternoon gig in Wilmington. Considering that they only had a matter of days to get the gig together it wasn't too bad a turn out. Pavlichenko were the first band who spoke about the lyrical content of their songs on the tour, which was great to (finally) see happening. The Wankys and Lotus Fucker played in the middle, but despite them both putting in a good effort it was hard to get into the bands with the sunlight streaming in from outside. I just sat downstairs drinking a tasty soya-latte when the Timebombs played, my enthusiasm was all gone. By the time we got our shit together to leave the local vegan hotdog place was closed so instead we got our debut visit to Taco Bell. Their bean burritos might be cheap and tasteless but I was so hungry I gladly scoffed 3 of 'em on the spot. We drove over night to DC and arrived about 6 am. I think that tonight could possibly also have been the night where we burst into a spontaneous booing of the driver as they attempted the final reverse park of an 8 hour over night drive!

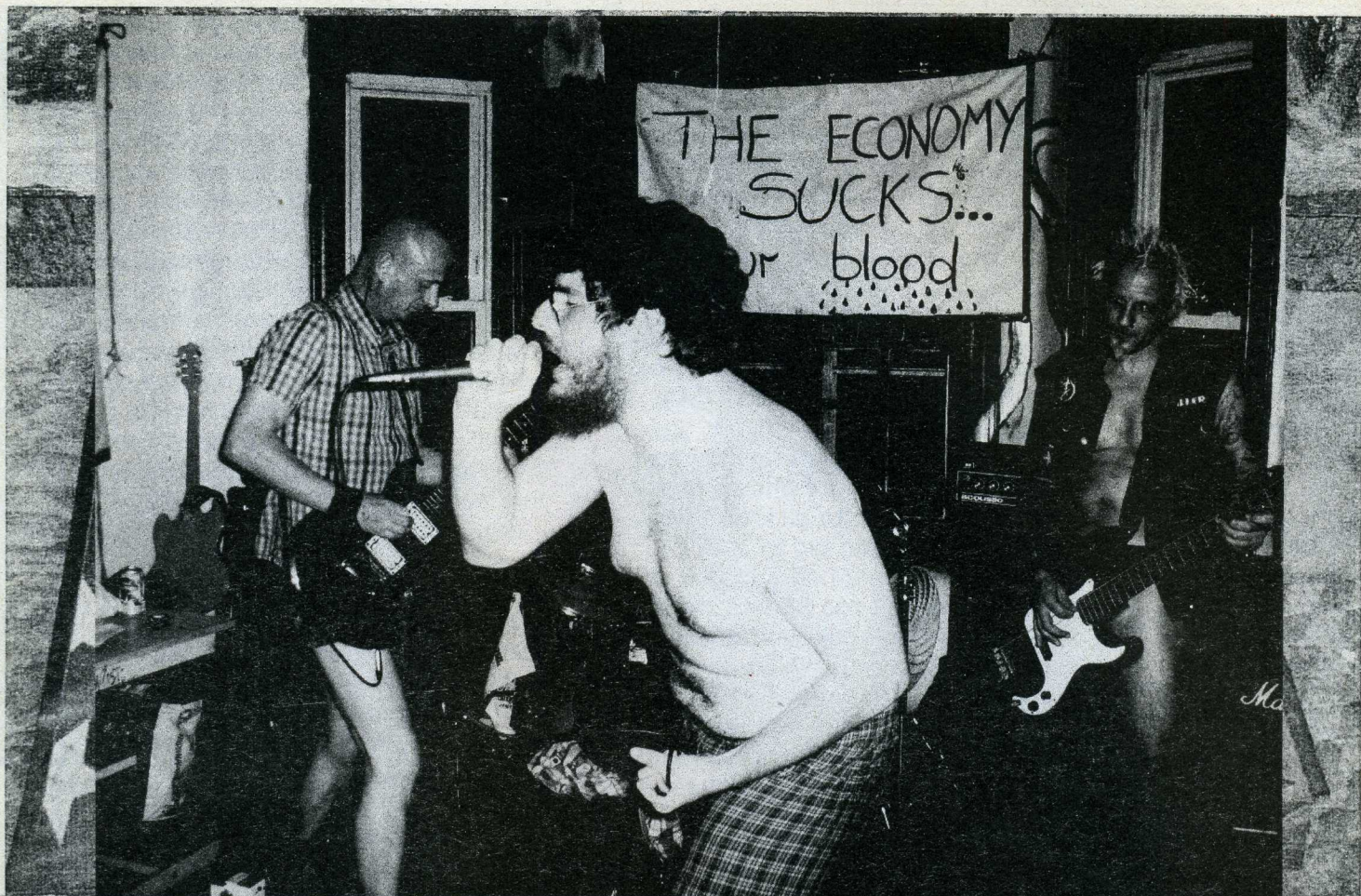
Monday 14th June: Washington, DC at 3rd St Co-Op. The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, Suis La Lune (Sweden), Pala, Fair Root.

Didn't have to drive anywhere today so I took advantage of the free time and went for a run in the morning, American suburbs are just like on TV - porch, picket fence and little green lawn. We moved all the furniture in Dan's flat into one corner to make enough space for World Burns to Death and Slang who were gonna be cosying in beside us tomorrow night, drank a couple of beers and then headed down to the gig. The gig room was a studio apartment with loads of room but unfortunately not so many people. Dan sang for The Wankys tonight since Sheriff Wanky had lost his voice and he did his best noise-punk-blues-brothers take on a selection of their classics. The other bands that played tonight were sort of emo-hardcore or whatever it gets called, I wasn't digging it and fucked off with Brian, Mark and the Sheriff to get myself a 'Jumbo Slice' - a slice of pizza with vegan cheese the size of a 12" piazza. So good I ate it twice. And then felt sick.

Tuesday 15th June: Baltimore, MD at Barclay House. The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, Slang (Japan), World Burns to Death, Chaos Destroy.

Baltimore aint far from DC, but since Dan wanted to spend some time with Megan before we headed west so we headed over early to grab some lunch with her. I spent the rest of the afternoon reading the book I'd brought along, 'Zen and The Art of Motorcycle Maintenance', on a rocking chair out on the porch, proper old-timey style! Tonight's gig





was another basement show and the place was absolutely rammed, sweatbox style! Chaos Destroy really killed it, Kenny had his guitar coming through 4 cabs – overkill! The Wankys and Lotus Fuckers both got the crowd going wild tonight but when World Burns To Death and Slang played the place went fucking mental – this gig was jumping!! The best bit of Slang's set for me though was their roadie using a bit of cardboard to direct the cool air from the fan onto the band (this place was melting!) – I really need to step up my game in the roadie stakes, selling t-shirts and looking pretty just aint gonna cut it anymore!

We drove back to DC and started a party in Dan's flat but as soon as the spirits came out I decided I'd be better off in me scratcher and I dozed off to the sound of Worlds Burns to Death and Slang arriving to fill the flat to capacity!

Wednesday 16th June: Cleveland, OH at Now That's Class! The Wankys, Lotus Fuckers, Cider and Ratface.

Dan's flat was bedlam in the morning, so many bodies lying everywhere, there was nothing for us to do really but get in the van and hit the road. Brian Lotus Fuckers hooked us up with a load of vegan cakes from the bakery where he works to keep us going on the journey, but it was still a mammoth one, and we probably listened to Lilly Allen's last lp 10 times too many. We arrived in Cleveland in good time and so some of us went to check out the local record shops. I picked up a couple of Tampere SS 7"s and got shouted at for taking a record out its sleeve to look at the vinyl which was pretty amusing. I overheard a couple of guys talking about Dio in very reverential tones as well which was pretty sweet – we miss you Dio!

Back at the gig place we got a nice vegan barbecue courtesy of Paul from Cider who also owns the awesome bar where the gig is tonight. When we arrived they were in the middle of building a skate ramp in the car park, and there is a sign up offering half price drinks to pregnant women for the full nine months! Ratface open up the show tonight and are a bass-less noise punk band. The singer has a little practice amp which he shoves his mike into every now and then to make some more feedback-nice! Lotus Fuckers and The Wankys both play well and although the crowd is a bit sparse they seem to be digging it. Cider are the local heroes tonight though and they finish up the gig playing from the girls toilet (they're just a drums/guitar two piece with shared vocals). The plaster board walls of the narrow corridor leading to the toilet get smashed to shit during their set, the locals getting pretty rowdy! After the gig the drinking carried on for a few more hours but I wasn't really in the mood tonight, thinking about all the shit that I had waiting for me when I got home had started to weigh on my mind a bit and I passed out on the floor upstairs from the bar early on. Mark on the other hand was just coming in the door after being on some drunken odyssey round town when I got up for a piss at 7am. Putting the kids to shame Mark!

Thursday 17th June: Chicago, IL at El Refugio (formerly Mount Happy) The Wankys, Lotus Fucker + ???

Woke up properly about 10am today, loaded the van and headed into town to get some food. The Lotus Fucker guys knew a restaurant with loads of vegan options, real junky, fatty, food but it took so long to arrive I didn't care and it did a good job of soaking up the booze from the night before. Paul and his girlfriend hung out with us there for a bit but had to run off back to the bar since they were putting on Eye Hate God that night and had loads of shit to organise.

The drive to Chicago was pretty uneventful, the scenery was pretty flat and desolate and Chicago grew out of the horizon as we approached. The Lotus Fucker lads told me Chicago has a lot of anarchist history and played an important part in the anarchist movement in the USA but the only part of this heritage we got to see today was a badly attended gig in a top floor (no shit we carried all the equipment up four flights of stairs!) apartment. The other band tonight was pretty forgettable Casualties/Rancid sorta stuff, Lotus Fucker played a quick set and the Wankys played in their undercrackers with Dan on vocals again (despite being hellish windy outside it was like an oven inside).

After the gig someone suggested we head over town as there was another gig on and maybe the bands could play again. Lotus Fucker were up for it so we shot over to the other gig which unlike the gig we had just left was rammed full of punks and crusties... the thought going through everyone's mind was 'why didn't the bands just play this gig?'. Whatever. Spirits were pretty low as we got taken back to the apartment of a couple of random punks to sleep

Friday 18th June: Grand Rapids, MI - MICHIGAN MELTDOWN #6 at The DAAC. The Wankys, Lotus Fucker, Nightbringer, Great Reversals, Cloud Rat, Scabburger, Attention Span, Shattered Badge, Death Skin Razors, Dissention, Realicide, Bunny Skulls

The lads who put us up turned out to be super cool, they let ourselves tuck into all their vegan goodies, played us some cool music and one of them even had some copies of 'Punk Lives' magazine (I'm pretty sure I got a picture of Colin GBH in his wips shoved in my face). After breakfast I decided it was time to get a haircut and so one of the lads treated me to a tasty mohican. I had this notion that punks weren't speaking to me since I looked too metal with my long hair and Iron Maiden painted denim. Obviously this aint a scientific test but more folk did start speaking to me after I got my hair cut and started wearing a discharge hoodie. Punks, judgemental? Surely not!

Today's gig was massive, so many bands. I hadn't heard of most of them but the quality was surprisingly high throughout. Apart from The Wankys and Lotus Fucker who both got the crowd moving I really enjoyed the early bands, Cloud Rat and Scabburger - young kids full of enthusiasm and Bunny Skulls - old dudes full of enthusiasm! I think all those bands have at least 1 record out, if ya like energetic hardcore you should check 'em out! The big cheese band today was the group Nightbringer but they really didn't do anything for me.

After show chaos was vegan hot dogs and a Blitz marathon at Ryan ex-I Objects gaff. I also tried some vegan cherry pies from the local super market - they were really gross. It was funny talking about Blitz, Sheriff Wanky and Gilb talking about the 7"s and buying them when they actually came out, puts a lot of stuff into perspective. The Sheriff said the only tattoo he'd ever seriously considered getting was the artwork from the cover of 'Voice of a Generation', it'd go pretty well with his current skinhead look!



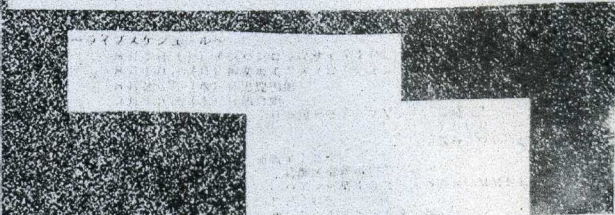
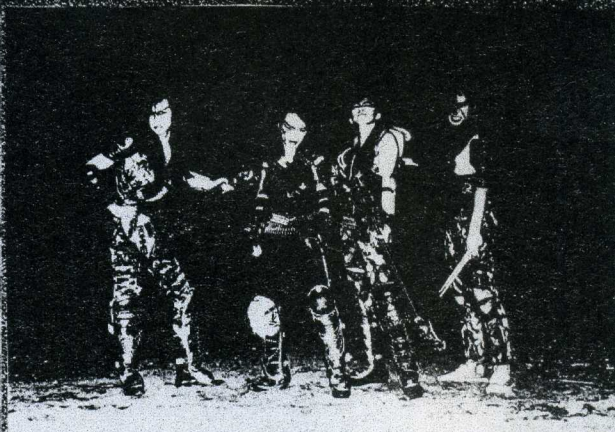
Saturday 19th June: Lexington, KY at Al's Bar. The Wankys, Lotus Fucked, Blood Carries Disease, Asadachi.

Despite our best intentions, by the time we'd had yet another tasty vegan breakfast down our necks it was getting on for midday before we hit the road, Lexington wasn't too far away though, and we arrived early evening. The Sheriff had lost his voice again and asked me to sing tonight, so while the others went off walking around town I got my head down and practiced the set list. The venue tonight, Al's Bar, was actually a 'Bar and Grill' and I had falafel and the fabled US snack treat 'tater tots' for my dinner – more junk food!

The gig itself was packed out and really rocking, the kids going wild to all the bands. First up was Asadachi, the promoters Tom's band, their guitarist was killer, but the drummer needs a little more practice, they definitely had something special going on though. Next was Blood Carries Disease who were full on crust hardcore but spoke about the topics of their songs as well, not just the usual war is bad crap which was nice to hear. Lotus Fucked are obviously well loved in these parts and Dan looked in his element running amok amongst the locals as the Lads drove the songs home. Finally it was my turn, fronting the worlds no 1. noise punk band to a packed audience, would I sink or swim... Well, if the crowd reaction was anything to go by we did just fine! I made a few mistakes but no-one but us noticed, and we worked the kids into a fury with our noisy chaos. It felt great to be onstage with my pals The Wankys.

After the gig we went back to Tom's place where his wife Jane had made us a massive vegan spread – vegan foodies are the best!! Tom has a massive collection of old gig videos, including some of Extreme Noise Terror in Japan 20 years ago, but despite actually being in the videos Mark couldn't remember some of the gigs ha ha, time flies and memories bail out along the way! Tonight was the night where we were also introduced to the 'Wanky Whistle' by Gilb, a routine which had most of us on the floor crying with laughter. Despite all the fun going on around me though, I climbed into my sleeping bag and nodded off while the party was still in full swing.

ROMA MEL



cool poster from tom's collection

Sunday 20th June: Columbus, OH at The Legion. The Wankys, Lotus Fucked, Vile Gash, Penis Geyser

Last day of the tour, and even though I got my head down early I still felt like shite when I woke up. Dehydration someone suggested, so I drank 2 litres of water on the spot. I don't know if this helped with my hydration but it did lead to me clutching my cock in agony waiting for a piss stop and then staggering doubled over into a service station bog where I sent the 2 litres back where they came from about an hour later! We had another great vegan breakfast at the local wholefood supermarket (honestly, where the fuck are these places in the UK?) Tom and Jane's 3 year old daughter was there with us and took great interest in Marks tattoo's, specifically all the different skulls 'They're scary' she kept saying. Everyone oohd and aahd and even I felt broody for a nano-second.

After a quick group photo we were on the road again, and apart from the piss incident it was a pretty uneventful ride. We arrived in Columbus around 5pm, just in time to hit up a local vegan bakery for some muffins and check out the local punk record shop where some of us grabbed a few goodies (Brad Lotus Fucked got the Kamikaze Noise 7" for \$1!) Mikeal, tonight's promoter, hit us up with some



asadachi



great food, before we headed down to the house where the show was, another basement gig, and the last gig of the tour. It was yet another sauna inside, the small gig room totally packed full of people, but things didn't really kick off like they had in Lexington. Mikeal's band Penis Geyser played proper 2 second song 'noise-core' but I thought they definitely brought something to the style - more than noise! Next was Vile Gash who were a hardcore band with a tough edge, I enjoyed them but the bassist and guitarist both stood with their backs to the audience throughout the set which took away from their power I thought. Lotus Fuckers, for the final time this tour, tore the paint off the walls and won over a load of new fans - Dan out amongst the crowd again giving them hell. It was up to the Wankys to end the last gig of the tour, and again they got me up on vocals. We all played in our pants but the sweat was still gushing out of us - when me and Sheriff Wanky started rolling around on the disgusting floor as we played all the shit stuck to our bodies, lovely! It was such a buzz to be playing with The Wankys and even though the crowd wasn't going wild all I could see when I looked out was happy grinning faces, job well done I reckon!

As soon as the set was over the melancholy set in of course, Dan had already hinted at it with his speech on stage earlier about how great the tour had been. It had been an awesome tour but now we had a 10 hour overnight drive back towards reality to mull it over. Some folk started talking about 'what was yer favourite gig' etc but I just wanted to sleep, and since our late night search for an open Taco Bell proved fruitless that's exactly what I did. We arrived in DC around 8 am and after quick goodbyes most of the Lotus Fuckers guys headed off to work (that's real hardcore!) and we headed back to Dan's place where we made a final farewell breakfast, packed our shit for going home and then headed off to the airport, and our regular lives.

WHO KILLED SPIKEY JACKET?



"Anyone who wants to end the annoying and embarrassing problem of losing studs from their leather jackets can find a solution by looking to the mighty shark. Sharks are possibly the punks of the ocean because they are unpredictable, frenzied and aggressive and they drink a lot. (Other ocean punks include spikey sea urchins and spiny fish with Mohawk-like fins.) Whenever a shark loses a tooth there is a smaller tooth right behind it to take its place. "Shark-Tooth Studding" applies the same principle to studs on a leather jacket. This process involves studding your entire jacket with small $\frac{1}{4}$ inch cones, then covering each stud with a regular $\frac{1}{2}$ inch cone right on top of it. This has several advantages. First of all, and possibly most importantly, you can effectively double your stud count, and could even achieve absolute maximum stud density by having a stud surface area larger than the surface area of the jacket itself! Also you are unlikely to lose any studs because the smaller stud acts as a sort of anchor for the larger surface stud. And of course if you do lose a stud, there is a small baby stud to take its place. The best part of this is if someone sees a stud fall off and sees the little stud beneath it, they might think that your jacket is actually somehow alive and growing metal studs, or they might even think that the jacket is your hide and that you are a bionic terrorist from the future who has come to earth to wreck everything and destroy their life. One final note: if you use this technique on a denim jacket or vest the weight of the studs will be so intense the jacket will quickly fall to pieces, which of course looks awesome."

DEMO REVIEWS

Looks like the demo tape is alive and kicking in the USA as the format of choice amongst the bands in the know. get online and check these bands out, or if yer in the states support your local bands, some of them are absolute killer!

Asadachi - s/t

Short 4 track assault from Kentucky here featuring Tom of Evil Minded zine on Vocals. The Songs have a very clean production which suits the metallic guitar sound fine (the guitarist is a really god player) and on record the drummer is a lot better than he is live. the style of this band however is a lot harder to pin down, fast drums, driving harmonic guitar and fast hardcore vocals delivering positive lyrics (which are reprinted in the booklet) but the overall result seems to lack hooks. there's definite potential here, but the guys still have a little work to do.

Bloodkrow Butcher / Gasmask Terror split tape

Both bands offer live and studio selections on this tape, and while BKB live stuff sounds better than their studio stuff the reverse is true for GT! BKB opened for The Wankys at ABC no RIO and the PA was so quiet you couldn't hear the vocals which after listening to this tape, i can say are an important part of this band excellent sound. the singer sounds like a rougher Rat from the Varukers, and musically the band sounds like Discharge if they experimented with their sound a little more within the confines of their style (as opposed to Grave New World, Massacre Divine etc.) I really enjoyed the BKB side of the tape, in the live section they do some covers (Discharge, Skitlickers and maybe Cimex?) and the studio part reminds me of Hawkwind in places. the only minus points would be the band pic instead of lyrics on the insert - get it together guys! GT are also in the Discharge mould but with more of a crust edge, actually the band that leaps to mind is Totallitar but with much more growly crust vocals. the live stuff included here is really blown out and raw but still reasonably enjoyable. GT include their lyrics too which are actually pretty good poetic anti war/system stuff and not just Discharge re-hash. A good split!

Eunuch - s/t

Bass driven powerviolence style hardcore from this all female group, which after 10 years in the scene is maybe only the second all female hardcore group I've seen play live which is either really exciting or depressing, or both. Anyway gender shouldn't be an issue when it comes to music. As stated above the music is bass driven, actually there might be no guitar at all, there was definitely a guitarist on stage with them at the gig but if its on this demo it either all top end/effects or turned down real low. Either way it results in a cool sound, very groovy and the band is super tight on the stop start parts. great tunes for when your feeling angry. No lyrics though, not even a track listing, bad show girls!

Ratface

This band is a vocals, guitar, drums line-up - and unfortunately i got a copy of their demo without a sleeve so I dunno what the tracklisting is or iof the lyrics are included. Musically they have a driving punk sound ala Chaotic Dischord with super echoy vocals and a nice fuzzed up guitar sound which makes a change from the usual 'top-end' guitar sound favoured in the noise punk scene. Cants say much more about this without the cover except they were great live and nice guys to boot.

Perdition - 9 Track Cassette

"play at maximum volume" it states on the cover - and that is exactly what you'll want to do when ya drop this little fella in your tape deck. This tape is a DIY reissue of their 7" ep and split 7" with Dromdead and the music is total killer old school punk. I guess Disorder need to be mentioned (just look at the bands name) and while Perdition definitely have that bass driven power-tool guitar sound down, these guys are tight as fuck with some real tunes underlying the songs here and while their lyrics aren't breaking much new ground they are well written and come complete with explanations. this band has a great sound and a great aesthetic - can't wait to hear more!

Dawn of Humans s/t

Ok Perdition are ace, Nomad are great, Crazy Spirit are, er, crazy, but for me the best band I've heard coming outta NYC lately is definitely Dawn of Humans. live these guys totally kill it - their singer is like a little goblin, mullet flailing too and fro as he runs around naked with chains hanging off his cock, all adding to the dirtiness of his already filthy voice. On record this energy comes right through - the bass is a bulldozer, the guitar whips up emotiveness, the drums are the engine room and the vocals, well they just make you feel uncomfortable. This band ebbs and flows like the tide, rises and sets like the sun, they are the carrot and the stick, and sometimes all within one song. this band has TALENT! Its probably punk, it could be hardcore, its definitely great and they might be your new favourite band! (all tracks from this tape have since been released on 2 7" ep's, snap em up!)

Crazy Spirit - s/t

I got handed a couple of these tapes by the guitarist of Dawn of Humans with the advice 'give these to someone who likes good music' - no fucking shit - this is good music!! At first i thought this band had the same singer as Dawn of Humans, they have a similar drawl, but pics from Dirge #7 prove otherwise. that said there are similarities and it wouldn't surprise me if these two bands shared members. Musically this tape offers some raw mid-tempo punk/hardcore with cool hooks and vocals (though no lyric sheet!) mixing in some interesting parts here like acoustic guitar or cool samples, giving the whole thing a bit of a 'crass records' feel. A very cool release (lack of lyric sheet to one side)

Nomad - s/t

these kids opened for The Wankys show at ABC no RIO and tore the place to bits with their Disclose style assault. its not a comparison i throw around lightly but at the gig these guys sounded like a wall of pain and on tape I'd say that they have captured that sound well. The Disclose comparison is still there musically, the guitar has distortion & power and the drums pummel along but the vocals are more in the Disorder vein with lots of echo. 6 tracks here, with song titles in a language I don't recognise and no lyric sheet, but never the less a really enjoyable tape and a band I look forward to hearing more from.

Neutron rats - demo

5 tracks of fast blown out punk rock from these kids, complete with beefed up version of Army Life by the Exploited which might give you an idea of the bands sound - 1st album era Exploited sped up with a bit of added distortion. Ok yeah they throw in a sneaky Anti-Cimex cover too at the end, but they sound better on their own material. Seem to be playing around quite a bit so keep yer eyes peeled! 21

By MF Wanky

BUT BEFORE THE 919...

Well we first started talking about this tour about 12 months before it happened, Kamikaze Dan approaching me on the subject and I then discussed it with the lads. Gilb seemed really interested and said it had always been a dream of his to travel the U.S.A. whilst Markbass seemed indifferent to the idea and said he had never had any interest in visiting the U.S.A., I was with Markbass.

In some ways I think I have been brainwashed by the leftwing media (and the Punk scene) to be ANTI-AMERICAN, surely I have enough sense about myself to form opinions based on more than data from the media? Am I a product of my environment? Most American people I have met have been nice, yet this creates cognitive dissonance when I reflect on the fact that the U.S.A. marches around like they are the World Police. Then again Britain hardly has a good track record of harmonious relationships with foreign nations. What could I get from the trip, how could I grow, what could I learn about myself, the USA, my bandmates? What would it be like spending time with a Scottish Soap Dodger ???



MY APPREHENSIONS WERE MOSTLY ABOUT SPENDING TIME WITH DUMB FUCK SMALL-MINDED AMERICANS AND NOT GETTING THE HEDONISTIC THINKS I "NEED" IN LIFE THAT MY AFFLUENT WESTERN LIFESTYLE AFFORDS ME, LIKE GOOD BEER, GOOD FOOD, A SHOWER AND IF I'M LUCKY A GOOD ~~POOR~~ MEAN A GOOD NIGHTS SLEEP.

8 PM

6

FAT FOOD NF 4 '10

The food we ate was GREAT! Really Amazing. I thought the veggies among us might struggle and was considering bringing along some burgermix or other U.K. veggie food, no sweat, no problems. I ate amazing Chinese food in Boston, supermarkets had a great selection of vegan stuff, which we all ate (Ploppy has taken the V pledge) and the Lotus Fucker lads knew the best restaurants in every city. We ate like KINGS 10/10. No wonder Americans are fat fuckers!

the British are the fat fuckers of Europe

WELL

JUST ONE BEER

I ♥ ♥ ♥ BEER ♥ ♥ ♥
PISS PISS PISS PISS. PBR. Aiss Bollock Rancid, Aiss Bloody Rank. After two weeks and even if it was free its a no, no, I was buying super expensive wife beater or other European brews. I fail to see how anyone can get drunk on that stuff, drink it all day, piss it all night, F.V. that shit, no wonder straight edge is popular. I did drink one nice beer called Dortmund (yeah real American) at Now That's class but the absolute worst was an Ice beer we were given in Chicago which was fucking disgusting. I'd rather drink the drops of piss off the end of a goat's bellend. For some strange reason Gilb was really protective of this case of beer, guarding it with a ferocious iron will.

GIGS

gogo, lets go, pogo, lets go

Oh I like this please come and play in my basement type gig, we were lucky enough to play a variety of venues, from Bars, nightclubs, a bowling alley (pretty bizarre seeing Dawn of Humans next to children bowling) and autonomous spaces. The basements were usually fun but with very inadequate P.A.'s. The worst was Columbus where there was cat shit on the stage, fucking disgusting. It was so hot there I puked (outside), upon reflection I wish I had puked on the stage, might have made the place smell better. Call me a snob if you like but I don't want to play in excrement. DISGUSTING.

Most of the bands we played with were Hardcore Bands but we did have one gig where I believe the music being played was called Emo, it was pretty bad. The last Emo band I played with was Fugazi 22 years ago, these bands sounded ~~the~~ nothing like that. I don't get that scene, if I ever go to a folk music gig I imagine it would be like this. U.S.A. like Europe (and now Japan) has seen its scene polluted by crust, such a shame. I should give a big high five to our tour mates LOTUS FUCKER and CHAOS DESTROY. Killer shit baby. I need to also mention the best H.C. band Neutron Rats but also Dawn of Humans, Mega Minge and Who Killed Spiky Jacket? all were fun.

ROADS and PUBLIC TRANSPORT

other than the ferry in N.Y.C. I didn't experience it. The roads seemed fine and we only encountered two traffic jams, one in N.Y.C. and one in Rush Hour around D.C. Damn how Batak is going to reduce U.S. Greenhouse emissions in a country where gas (petrol) is so cheap and motorways function. One thing that surprised me was Dan's driving, he is a real hero and got us from a to b without killing us, I often wonder how he did it. I have never experienced such poor driving in my life, we were all terrified. Falling asleep, all over the lanes, speaking on his phone, text messaging, if he drove like that in the U.K. he would be in prison. We ALL felt relief when the Lotus Fucker Lads took over. I Love Dan, but he shouldn't drive.

PEOPLE are an amazing band from Japan

p.p.p. people of the U.S.A. :)

The people were great, friendly, warm and seemed excited to meet a bunch of old English Dudes. I did meet a few arseholes but I won't dwell on that as I met so many interesting and stimulating characters. Some fun people like the girl that sells her dirty panties on the Internet, which reminds me of girl who at one gig threw her panties into the crowd (one person had a good sniff of them, I shall not disclose) and later got upset when she caught us playing with them, ha! ha! I met a huge array of fun and crazy punk rockers, friendships. Gills did encounter one 100% mad as a box of frogs CRAZY, he had a big knife and was harping on about GOD, JESUS and the U.S.A.

Oh there is so much more I could write about but I fear I have taken up too much space, Drugs, The Wankys, Ploppy, Nationalism, Politics.....

BUT AFTER THE TOUR

The Wankys/Lotus Fucker tour T" got re-pressed. Cider (the band) are coming to the U.K. to play with the Wankys and we will also release a split cassette with Who Killed Spiky Jacket? with a U.S. pressing on the label ran by Tim, the Boston promoter. Chaos Destroy 7" to be released on my new label "noise punk". Long may The Wankys and collaborations continue.

BIG THANKS to Ploppy for food, without us friends and vocal duties. Mr Wanky 15 Dec 2010

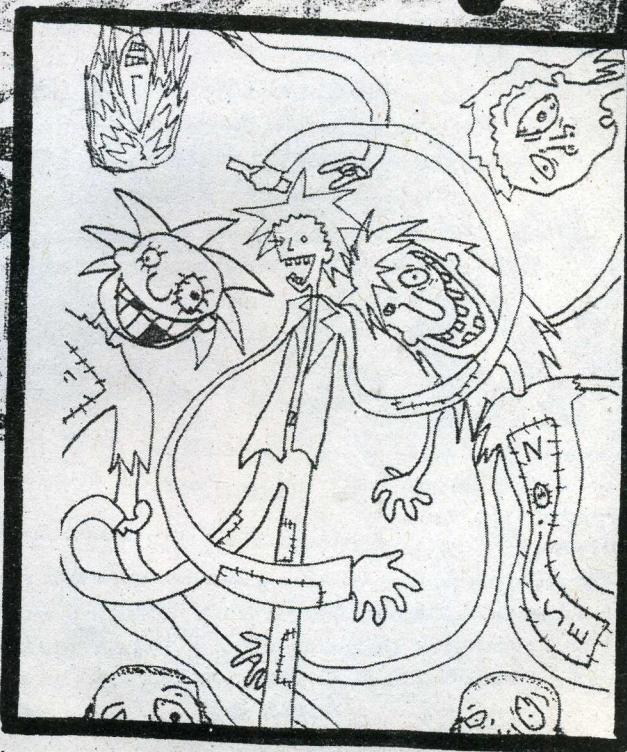
ZINE SCENE USA

One of the coolest parts of my trip to the USA was meeting up with the people behind zine's I've been following for a while, but it was also cool to pick up a stack of quality zines that I was unfamiliar with – there's a lot of enthusiastic scene documenters oover the pond that are putting the UK and especially the Scottish scene to shame! **Not Very Nice** is a zine I was already familiar with, now up to its 5th issue, and this time out features in depth interviews with Active Minds and See You in Hell as well as short features on The Swankys and Shitlickers, worth chasing down! **Evil Minded** is another favourite of mine, issue 5 has interviews with The Assassins, SVDOR, Aghast and UxBxRx + the usual reviews and a cool layout, lots of enthusiasm and interesting questions, I think the next issue will be the last – so don't miss it! **Counterfeit Garbage** is a new one to me, **Distort** style layout but more focussed on US hardcore (old and new.) Interviews are with Omegas, Cro-Mags and Inmates (who feature Paul of Cleveland's top venue Now That's Class) plus a cool article on record hunting woes. **So Nails** is a well laid out free zine which has a bunch of issue out (I got # 2-4), content is well spread across the hardcore spectrum and each issue features a lot of different bands, a great time filler on the crapper. **Dirge** is the hard work of Eugene outta the mighty Dawn of Humans, very much focussing on the noisier side of things, very cool zine with nice aesthetic and pictures and good attitude. There were some other zines I picked up too, but they've go themselves lost in the mists of plop somewhere! I think I'll leave this article with a quote from **Dirge** #8 "writing reviews is fucking boring" – you said it dude!

CHAOS DESTROY

Chaos Destroy destroy! They made an album that is unique in the western world, layer of guitar noise upon layer of guitar noise, a tranquilliser for those that struggle for pride. Their album is not an easy ride, just like bands such as Einstürzende Neubauten and Confuse may not have been in their heyday. They are not pushing the envelope, there are screwing it up, sticking it up your arse and setting fire to it. They are made an earlier 7" that is chock-a-block full-on Noise Punk, amazing RAW (raw as in great sounding, not shitty titty-wank sounding) 4-track production encased in Spacker artwork. They have also released numerous tape and CD-R releases with varying audio quality. Try to search for their vinyl releases but be warned, all their stuff is not for the faint hearted. The Wankys were lucky enough to tour for a week with these lads and what an absolute pleasure that was, we went for seeing them be quite shy in front of an audience to seeing them rocking out and totally going for it.

Interview by DoctorWanky and CaptainPloppy



So to start I thought we should ask them about their life performance and our perceived "aloofness" to the audience. We definitely noticed a progression in the quality of your performances on the tour, with the last show being particularly ferocious, do you have any explanation for this transformation?

< = We just had bad sound. We weren't bringing the noise.
 3 = Yeah the acoustics of the room were really bad
 J = Heat
 V = Trying to avoid plopping our pants after greasy New York pizza

How do you warm up for a one off show?

V = One off shows are completely improvised.

Also i understand that you guys haven't really toured too much, any reason why?

3 = Laziness
 J = Personal reasons
 V = We aren't popular
 < = I lose sleep

Do you have to use your equipment to create the Chaos Destroy sound?

< = The pedals are the most important...playing guitar through a bass amp helps too
 J = I have to have a < .60 mm thick pick to play...other than that I can play with most anything
 3 = no

Anywhere that you guys would really like to play??

J = Superbowl half time show
 < = DC

Back to the USA tour with The Wankys, what were the highlights for you guys?

3 = Dick chicken and panties no panties
 J = When a drunk at a show had a fire extinguisher go off on him...and my mixed cds for the car
 < = the ferry ride in New York
 V = Seeing the wanky's and dawn of humans in a bowling alley...and fat sandwiches

What was your immediate thought when you saw/heard that the guy from Seasick smash your drumstool to look cool?

< = I thought he was a total butthead
 J = When I first saw him I was puzzled by his bro rage. It put me in a state of quandary and it wasn't until the next morning that I found out my four-legged drum stool was turned into a tripod. No one told me until Bryan found it...the Seasick drummer didn't even tell me that it broke. This enraged me to a point of no return and...
 3 = the sleeping giant was awakened



I get the impression that Mike is the main factor in the band, like he's the one really into this music, or should I say obsessive about Japanese Punk, how do the others feel about what you are doing, or am I wrong about this. This is all a bit strange considering that Jesse is the main songwriter.

3 = that's funny because I always felt like I was the main factor
 J = I am a musical prodigy and cannot be restrained to one type of music
 3 = I think what we're doing is awesome. You don't need to be into noisy Japanese punk to like chaos destroy
 < = I normally play in raging fast American hardcore band, but I made an exception to play in chaos destroy to hang out with two of my best friends.

Okay you need to explain a few things about the Album, first off the song titles don't seem to match the songs, the lyrics don't match the songs, where is the cover, what the fuck is going on with the production, it seems the bass, drums and vocals are buried under the guitar. Are you trying to be headfuckers or what? This is your one and only chance to explain.

B = Everything seems to be in order to me
J = You shouldn't have to explain a classic album

So you added a permanent guitar player, any reason behind that? Or did you always intend to have a guitar player but couldn't find anybody to do it?

B = I thought we always had a guitar player
J = are we talking about 6 strings or 4 strings? I've always played 4 string.
K = I was hanging out with my 2 best friends and they asked if I wanted to be in their band and I was like "sure".

M = We thought it would be funny not to have a guitarist at first, but people were too slow to notice it live, so we gave up on it. Plus, I got tired of pressing guitar pedals live, so I went to find a guitarist. Bryan is the best guitarist I know in the area, but he was already playing drums. I then went to the best drummer I knew in the area and asked him to play guitar... Luckily Bryan and Jesse already talked to Kenny about playing in their band.



I detect more Punk Rock songs coming into your set, what's that about?

M = I have no musical ability so it has nothing to do with me.
J = My hands do the magic
B = We have punk rock songs because we are a punk band.

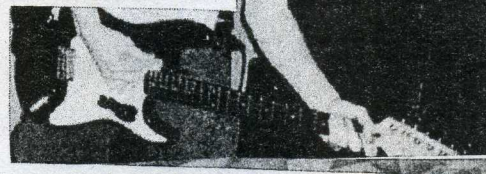


Also how do you see you developing your sound in the future, or will you just see how it naturally evolves? Any Plans?

K = I plan to listen to lots of Buddy Holly on 45rpm.
B = I just discovered a band called Dream Theatre... I am planning on taking more influence from them
J = Bryan showed me a cool band recently and I'm considering taking influence from them

Please explain you slogan 'Music not Music', what the fuck does that mean?

J = I've wondered that myself
K = 'Music not Music' is not a slogan, but a mantra that expresses the oneness of the universe, just as the waterfall flows off a mountain.
B = It has to do with the unity of all beings and nothing about punk
M = It is what it means...literally.



This one for Mike. Dan from Lotus Fuckers said that the other vegan straightedge members of the band probably had more of a problem with him eating meat than with their guitarist Brad who was vegan but drank, do you have a similar attitude about you not drinking and the rest of the band having a wee bevy at the show? As someone who doesn't drink why have you chosen to focus a lot of Chaos Destroys art around alcohol?

M = Kenny and I do not drink, but Bryan and Jesse do partake in the bevy/alcoholic arts. It does create a rift in the band and we're probably going to break up because of it. My art focuses on alcohol because when I am sober I can only draw drunken punks and crossed out eighth notes.

A similar contradiction is that image wise your just 4 ordinary dudes and yet your music is being lapped up by a lot of very fashion conscious people. How does that make you guys feel? Are you cool now? How do you think some fully studded Swedish punk envisions you guys when he has 'Music Not Music' blaring full blast?

M = I thought we were always cool...
J = I don't care. Fashion is a sin. Music is what matters.
M = I never really thought about it... If they would prefer to spend their money on studs and leather instead of music, then that leaves more records for me.
B = I think a Swedish punk would envision me the same, but with dirty blonde hair
J = If they can manage to unclog their noise clogged brains, I would hope they would envision me as Flea from Red Hot Chili Peppers.
K = The Swedish can think what they want, they are just jealous because Reese's is American.

Do you guys feel part of any scene? Do you think you have any peers, and if not how does it feel to be one of a kind in 2010?

M = We're not a part of any local scene...there are no bands like us in Baltimore (to my knowledge) and people in DC have a personal grudge against one or more of us.
J = I don't have any peers
B = Feeling one of a kind in 2010 feels the same as it will in 2011
K = We are not one of a kind, we are four of a kind.

Normally I ask bands when was the last time they shat their pants out for you guys I wanna know, when and where was the last time you wanked in a public place?

K, M, B = the ferry ride in New York
J = last week at the Gap. Unless Grandma's house counts?
Anything to add?
J = C.R.E.A.M.



**Two times Metalucifer on European grounds:
Heavy Metal Bulldozer tour in June 2010 Helvete/
Oberhausen in Germany and De Valk/Reusel in Netherlands**

This report is taken from #9 of Thrash Attack zine from Germany.
It was slightly modified for Ploppy Pants #12

Damn how much did I want to see these crazy heavy metal hunters from Japan! Or lets say half Japan/half German maniacs, as Gezol brought only his guitar player. So I spent a week with my friends of Iron Kobra who live in the area of the first gig and partied with them until the day arrived. Lots of friends from different parts of Germany arrived at the Helvete (entrance was only 10 €, beer quite expensive, 3€) and Iron Kobra opened the night, playing their new set, with a brand new song "Avenger" and some others like the ballad "King of the Road". Good song, but don't need it live...of course older songs like "Speedbiker" were played too. When Katte's guitar strings broke, they improvised a GG Allin cover ("Bite it you Scum") and another funny cover song that only their friends know haha...good show and the audience liked it. Always great to hear their heavy/speed metal with a little cheesy touch.

Next was Witchcurse who unfortunately had to face an interruption as one of the guitars lost the power...but they just started from the beginning with their great traditional heavy metal/NWOBHM and had a killer atmospheric set! "Glory of the Blade", "Heavy Metal Poison", "Keeper of the NWOBHM" and the epic theme song off the new record. Cant wait for the release, should be out when you read this shit! They loved to play here and told me before and afterwards how much they love German metal crowds in opposite to the Greek ones...a really killer band, becoming better and better!!! I hope the very best for my friends and wish them good luck. Hope to have them over here a lot of times in the future...

Afterwards I had to leave the "sauna club" (that's how we call the small and hot concert room in the Helvete.

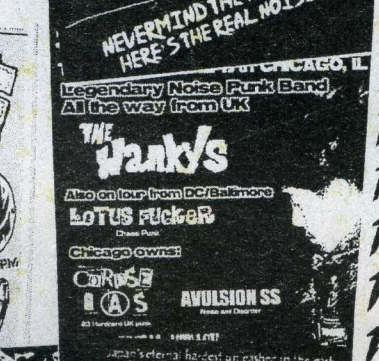
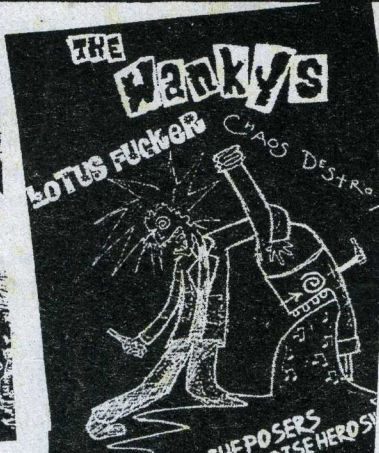
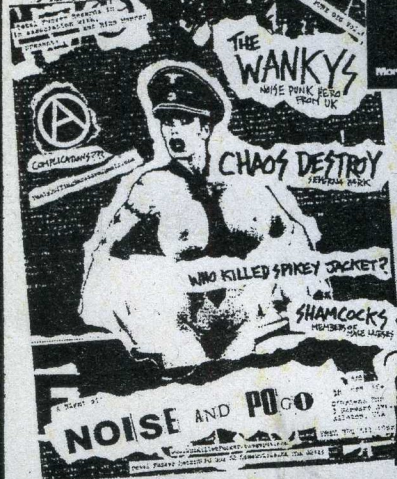
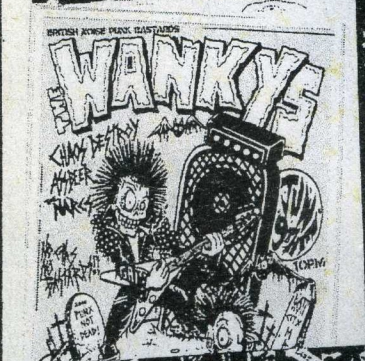
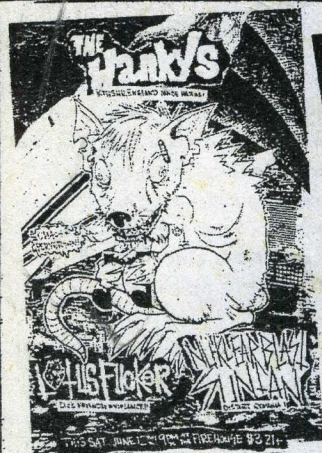
So I missed Gunslinger on purpose as I had only heard they play Hawkwind/Motörhead inspired hardrock...so i only checked in for 1-2 songs and it was harmless til ok I'd say. If they were good I could watch them in Reusel... but well it was strange...the old Motörhead like guy on bass/vocals, the pop/rockster from next door on guitar and the trend rock girl from big fashion stores on drums haha...So I went out for more talks and drinks til it was finally time for the Japanese/German alliance of Metalucifer. After a long time of re-arranging the drum kit it finally started and everyone became very excited and moved. Opened with "Heavy Metal is my Way" and went on with tons of classics like "HM Drill", "Flight of the Iron Pegasus" "HM Samurai" etc etc... it was sooo hot and everyone was pushing forwards, but I had to be in the front. KILLER. But also new songs were included of course. "HM Bulldozer", "HM Battleaxe" and "HM Ironfist". My absolute highlight was the completely not expected Magnesium cover of "Time tells no Lies". Damn what an emotional and awesome moment. Had goose bumps all over the body! You could see that Gezol loved to be here and he was a very likeable person, also before the show when we shortly tried to talk with him, but his angry engrish was really over the top and made his announcements almost not understandable haah...but it didn't impress him and he just went ahead. The only negative moment was when some guys started an unnecessary brawl in the front and the band stopped playing due to it, until it was over...the last song was "HM Hunter" and a magical gig was over...great! Looking forward to KIT next year! But the night wasn't over and we kept partying with the Witchcurse guys and kept drinking til 6 am haha...after waking up, my friend and me kind of recovered, took a shower and made us surprisingly early on our way to the pretty near Reusel in Netherlands. When we arrived there, we ate some special Dutch fast food...then we were really surprised to find out that the show was supposed to start at 4 pm in the afternoon?!?!?, the headliner was to play at half past 6 haha...because the show was on a Sunday and people want to get home by bus etc...strange but somehow makes sense...so we skipped all two bands (a local one called Necro Nation and Gunslinger again) and went only in for Metalucifer

...but hell no one was there...maybe 50 people at maximum and the place was sooooo shitty...some sort of fashion disco and the soundman didn't have a clue at all...came to the band while playing to ask some useless stuff etc...then after 3 songs the shock...the micro didn't work anymore and the asshole of a sound man was really relaxed and calmly tried to fix it...so the band didn't know what to do and we were all pissed off, ready to fuck up the venue, but then the band started to play some little blues intro ahah...the bass player gave Gezol his bass, took a case of beer and started drinking, while the rest played a Sabbath song a capella haha...after this shitty incident which luckily ended, Gezol knew the show had to be different than last night and the started to make a lot of jokes and funny actions like jumping in the "crowd" drinking beers and singing/banging with fans. He climbed on some tables and asked some the people some questions but still it was not as good as the night before. Different and rather intimate, so also a good "night"...the same set list obviously and so we enjoyed the show, but right after it left for the looong way home...



Well readers, maybe you remember me going crazy about how excited I was to be going to see the no. 1 Japanese NWOBHM band Metalucifer in PP #11? Well in the end I went to the USA instead. Anyway, to keep the metal fans happy, here's a round up on 2 of the shows from my German pal Flo, check out his zine Thrash Attack - very metal!!!!!!

ISSUE 12

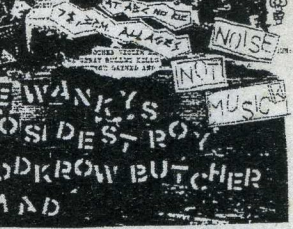
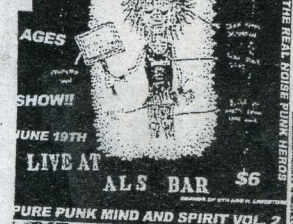
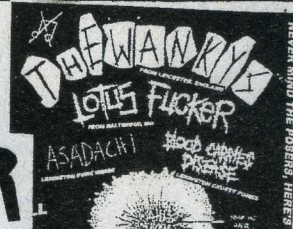


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- 6 PHILADELPHIA PA
- 7 ALBANY NY
- 8 BOSTON MA
- 11 RICHMOND VA
- 12 AUGUSTA GA
- 13 RALEIGH NC
- 14 WASHINGTON DC
- 15 BALTIMORE MD
- 16 CLEVELAND OH
- 17 CHICAGO IL
- 18 GRAND RAPIDS MI
- 19 LEXINGTON KY
- 20 COLUMBUS OH

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